

To

All who love our Heavenly Father and the Lord Jesus in sincerity, this Book is Dedicated, in perfect faith that it will be one of God's instruments in tuning all minds to Divine Harmony, making Gospel Melody in all hearts, and eradicating the sinful discord of every soul.

Alex. S. Arnold.

Valley Falls, R. I., 1879 & 1885.



NEW
HYMNS OF JOY,
SACRED SONGS OF PERFECT FAITH,

—FOR—

Christian Worship.

BY ALEX. S. ARNOLD,

Author of "Uncle Timothy Taber," "Benson Family,"

"Henry Lovell, a Temperance Story",

"Herbert Harrison," "Children's Catechism," Etc.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song; for
He hath done marvellous things." Ps. 98.

Fourth Edition.



PRICE IN CLOTH 30 CENTS; BOARDS 20.

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Valley Falls, R. I.
Alex. S. Arnold:
1885.



25
450
A7
1885

SUGGESTIONS.

We suggest that both school and congregation sing a little faster than congregations generally do, put in a little more spirit; and if leader and organist are familiar with time and length of notes of each piece sung, success is reduced almost to a certainty. Unless both are very proficient in music, it is not generally good policy for leader and organist to learn tunes while teaching the congregation, as learners are profited and pleased in proportion as some one is more or less master of the situation.

The Sunday School should master the music first; but under any circumstance use the work in the School at once if you wish for a larger attendance of the young at the Preaching Service. *Equally appropriate* for School, Preaching Service and Prayer Meetings.

Interludes on the organ are not for display, but to give needed rest between stanzas. Such tunes as Nos. 47, 59, 60, 68, etc., etc., may be easily sung without more than one organ interlude; but to sing without rest such music as Nos. 17, 40, 184, 186, etc., would be too great a tax upon throat and lungs.

Chanting is just as easy as singing ordinary tunes. In singing we, of course, make the words subordinate to the tune, putting the words to the tune. In chanting we reverse this process making the tune subordinate to the words, putting the tune to the words. That is, in congregational singing *time* is one of the most important elements, while in chanting the notes are lengthened or shortened to meet the requirements of the words to be chanted, the organist following the singers as if accompanying a solo sung *ad libitum*. Don't forget to prolong the emphasized syllable in each line. This instruction is intended, of course, only for those who have never chanted, many from the mistaken idea that it is very difficult instead of exceedingly easy by complying with a few simple rules quickly mastered.

Choristers not liking the tune set to certain hymns, can often easily select another by referring to Metrical Index.

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

L. M. 11, 17, 55, 57, 60, 75, 78, 80, 82, 98, 103, 120, 125, 126, 138, 150, 163, 173.

L. M. Double. 112, 114.

C. M. 13, 28, 31, 38, 47, 50, 62, 73, 86, 94, 99, 101, 118, 143, 162, 165, 183.

C. M. Double. 93, 137, 142; also 56 & 65.

S. M. 6, 48, 87, 92, 116, 141, 157, 159, 168, 200.

C. P. M. 4, 96. H. M. 131.

11 s. 3, 107, 108. 10 s. 132. 8 s & 7 s. 70.

8 s & 7 s Double. 18, 25, 97, 124, 129, 145, 153, 175, 177, 180; also 69.

7 s. 23, 68, 71; also 63 six lines.

7 s Double. 21, 52, 61, 88.

7 s & 6 s Double. 32, 54, 64, 110, 111, 161, 170.

Chants. 67, 77, 132, 134, 182.

PREFACE TO NEW HYMNS OF JOY, OR FOURTH EDITION.

HYMNS OF JOY differs from all other hymn books in its expressing *Perfect Faith* in our Heavenly Father and our Divine Saviour.

The Prominent Characteristics of most Hymn Books, are great lack of faith in Jehovah and an emphatic want of confidence in our Divine Saviour.

To remedy this serious defect and unite School and Preaching Service, constitute the main objects of this work.

A large majority of these pieces were either written or altered expressly for this work. Good pieces have not been rejected because they were old.

Though designed for Congregational Singing this work will be found equally appropriate for Sunday Schools.

An effort has been made to eschew all smoothly-flowing words without meaning, and to present Faith and Christ-likeness as the great needs of the soul.

If you wish for Greater Interest in your Meetings, sing these hymns in your School for a few weeks, then introduce them into your other religious services, supplying books for the audience, and you will find the interest deepen and the attendance increase. This plan has been thoroughly tested and has never failed.

Encouraged by this happy result and the praise awarded our Story Books and Children's Catechism, we send forth this work, very hopeful that it will bring the Kingdom of Heaven to needy souls, filling their hearts with righteousness and peace through the Perfect Faith in God and Christ inculcated by these Sacred Songs.

Like the labor bestowed on our other books, the time spent in the preparation of this work has been exceedingly pleasant notwithstanding the cost footing four times the first estimate. But the task has been made far more pleasurable through the great kindness of a score of parties who have willingly and freely given valuable aid and counsel.

First edition, with notes in 1879, contained 77 hymns.

Second edition, with notes in 1880, contained 101 hymns.

Third edition, with notes in 1884, contained 142 hymns.

Fourth edition, with notes in 1885, contained 201 hymns.

Again we gratefully acknowledge the great kindness of those who have so willingly afforded such valuable aid in the production of this work. Again we also return our heart-felt thanks for the hearty commendations of individuals, parishes and institutions of learning now using this work.

ALEX. S. ARNOLD.

VALLEY FALLS, R. I., 1885.

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FIRST SERVICE.—Perfect Faith.

Minister. "Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son | and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | world | without end. A | men."

Congregation. Glory be to the Father, | for He is | love; | He | is our endless | friend;

He ruleth the hosts of heaven and earth, through | His Son | Jesus, | world | without | end. A | men.

M. I exhort, therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

C. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour; Who will have all men to be saved and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

M. For there is one God and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.

C. I will, therefore, that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting. I. Tim. ii. 1-6, 8.

M. For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. Rom. viii. 38, 39. Lk. xix. 10.

C. He hath purposed in himself; That in the dispensation of the fullness of times He might gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven and which are on earth; even in Him. Eph. i. 9, 10.

M. Glory be to the Saviour, | Immortal | Son, | who | died for | rebel | men;

By whom all things were created in earth, and | in high | heaven, | world | without | end. A | men.

[*Minister and Congregation repeat Confession of Faith together.*]

THE UNIVERSALIST CONFESSION OF FAITH.

Adopted at Winchester, N. H., 1803.

ARTICLE I.

We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God, and of the duty, interest and final destiny of mankind.

ARTICLE II.

We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love, revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to HOLINESS and happiness.

ARTICLE III.

We believe that holiness and true happiness are inseparably connected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order, and practice good works: for these things are good and profitable unto men.

M. Glory be to God's Spirit, | the Holy | Ghost, | pro | ceed-
ing | from our | God,

Sent down by a risen Saviour to earth, to | comfort | mortals, |
world | without | end. A | men.

M. Let us pray.

M. & C. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for life and all its joys. We bless Thee for the good that grows out of our afflictions. We would honor Thee for thy perfect justice, manifested in the warnings of sure and certain punishment for our many transgressions, realizing that the greatest and most to be dreaded of all evils, is sin and iniquity. We praise thee, gracious Parent, for thy boundless love for all thy erring children. Especially would we glorify Thee for the gracious gift of thine Only Begotten Son, our Saviour, who came down from Heaven, and gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. Bless the Churches and Sabbath Schools of all Christian denominations. O Lord, in thy hatred of all sin, wilt thou confer upon each and every member of this congregation, the greatest of all thy blessings, in making us truly good. Finally, O Lord, save us and all mankind from each and every sin, baptize us with thy Holy Spirit, and fill our hearts with thy never-ending love. All of which we ask in the name of Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. — Matt. vi. 9-13.

M. & C. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

SECOND SERVICE.—Praise.

Minister. Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
And the King of Glory shall come in, —
The Lord of Hosts, Heaven's Immortal King!
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
Our Father, God, the King of Glory waits.

Congregation. Though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many,)

M. But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him; and one Lord Jesus Christ by whom are all things, and we by him. I Cor. viii. 5, 6.

C. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.— Heb. xiii. 8. John i. 2, 3.

M. God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.

C. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Phil. ii. 9–11.

M. Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors!
Our Saviour comes, and highest heaven adores.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
Our King of Kings, the Lord of Glory waits.

C. Unto Thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy; for thou renderest to every man according to his work. Ps. lxii. 12.

M. For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. II. Cor. v. 10.

C. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world. Jas. i. 27.

M. Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only. For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also. Jas. ii. 24, 26.

C. Our Saviour Jesus Christ gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. Tit. ii. 14.

M. Thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Mat. i. 21. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. I. Tim. i. 15.

C. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts iv. 12.

M. The creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope; Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Rom. viii. 20, 21.

C. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying: Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever. Rev. v. 13.

M. Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
That Christ, whose power the highest heaven fills,
May enter in and dwell on Zion's hills.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
Our King of Kings, the Lord of Glory waits.

M. Let us pray.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Matt. vi. 9-13.

M. & C. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THIRD SERVICE.

Minister. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Ps. c. 1, 2, 4.

Congregation. Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men. Ps. cvii. 8.

M. The kingdom of God cometh not with observation: for behold, the kingdom of God is within you. Luke xvii. 20, & 21.

C. The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. Rom. xiv. 17.

M. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful, but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night. Ps. i. 1, 2.

C. A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. Ps. lxxiv. 10.

M. The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. Isa. lvii. 20, 21.

C. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Matt. xi. 28-30.

M. Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling; for it is God which worketh in you, both to will and to do of his good pleasure. Phil. ii. 12, 13.

C. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love. Acts xvi. 31. Gal. v. 6.

M. Love your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again, and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest; for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Luke vi. 35, 36.

C. And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. This He said, signifying what death He should die. John xii. 32, 33.

M. As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live. For Thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness.

C. The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works. He will not always chide, neither will He keep His anger forever. Ps. cxiv. 9 & ciii. 9.

M. If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in Hell, behold Thou art there; if I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me and thy right hand hold me. Ps. cxxxix. 8-10.

C. There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. Rev. xxi. 4.

M. Let us pray.

M. & C. Ever blessed God of infinite justice and boundless mercy, as we lift our voices in prayer for our many needs, and utter our thanksgiving for thy great goodness towards all, we would realize thy nearness, and the presence of the Holy Spirit, operating upon our hearts, bringing us into communion with Thee and Thy Son Jesus.

Make us members of the kingdom of heaven on earth, that while we remain here below, we may constantly enjoy the companionship of our blessed Saviour, who came down to earth, to seek and to save that which was lost—to save every lost soul from sin, to save the wicked from all wickedness, and to remove from our hearts every doubt and distrust of Thy loving-kindness, which knows no limit or end.

Bless us, O Lord, as Thou seest we need. Forgive our many transgressions, banish all hate and wrath, envy and strife from our midst; blot out our iniquities, and take away all our sins, through Thine Only Begotten Son. Enlighten our minds by Thy Holy Spirit, and shed abroad in all our hearts, such a measure of Thy love, that our lives may prove a great and constant blessing to our fellow men.

Finally, in the dispensation of the fullness of time, gather together in one, all in Christ Jesus, purifying the hearts of all the children Thou hast created, that sin and iniquity may be known no more, and love and joy reign in every soul.

Which petition we humbly offer in the name of our Divine Mediator and Saviour. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Matt. vi. 9-13.

M. & C. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

FOURTH SERVICE.—Memorial.

Min. O, what joy that will be when all souls shall be blest,
Washed white by the power of Jesus, the Lamb,
And we meet all our loved ones in mansions of rest,
On the shores of the beautiful, immortal land:—
All men freed from sinning, temptation and pain,
In triumphant glory King Jesus shall reign.

Cong. As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. I Cor. xv. 49.

M. For as in Adam all die, even so, in Christ, shall all be made alive. I Cor. xv. 22.

C. And the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. I Cor. xv. 52, 53.

M. O, grant us our Father, that undying faith,
Which perfectly trusts thy unchangeable love
For every lost soul 'mid the temptings of earth,
That all shall stand purified, sinless, above.
And oh! from the depths of earth's misery save
From all doubt of thy love as we stand round the grave.

C. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. I Cor. xv. 19.

M. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. I Thes. iv. 13.

C. For the Lord will not cast off forever, but though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies; for He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men. Lam. iii. 31-33.

M. When time shall be no more, no anxious morrow
Shall cloud that endless day with hopeless sorrow;
For one *Immortal Now* shall e'er remain,
And wand'ers then shall hear the glad refrain,
"It is always *Now* in this better clime!
"Behold, *Now*, *Now* is the accepted time!"
And in that *Endless Now* each soul will call;
And Christ, *so hating sin*, shall save them all.

C. For behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation. II Cor. v. 2.

M. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulations, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God. II Cor. i. 3-4.

C. For whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning, that we through patience, and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope. Rom. xv. 4.

M. When those we love, in youth or age, are gathered to the tomb,

Should we distrust our Father's love, how terrible the gloom!

Therefore, though others for their friends mourn without trust in God.

In perfect faith we'll lean on Him, and bless His chast'ning rod.

C. We will not add the sin of doubt, whoever may depart; For God is love, and on this Rock we rest with trusting hearts.

M. Poor doubting souls, O trust the Lord, *whose wrath divine is love.*

For, saved from sin, in sweet accord, we all shall meet above.

M. Let us pray.

M. & C. O God of all comfort and salvation, our refuge and strength, knowing that manifold temptations must constantly surround us through all the journey of life, realizing our own weakness and frailty, conscious of our entire dependence upon thy grace, we pray that we may be drawn very near Thee and thy Son Jesus; and keep us, Heavenly Father, ever under the shadow of thy wings.

May we never sorrow as others who have no hope; but when death shall remove our friends, or companions, or our neighbors, grant, O Lord, that the faintest shadow of doubt, or distrust in thy infinite goodness, and the saving power of Jesus, may never enter our hearts; for we read in thy Holy Word, that if in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

Therefore give us that faith, which will always trust all our departed friends in thy keeping,—trust Thee, that all who are not purified from every sin on earth, may be saved from all stain in the world beyond the grave, and be made holy and Christ-like in the *endless now* of eternity, through thy Son Jesus, our only Saviour from sin, and through whom we ask all these favors. Amen.

M. & C. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

FIFTH SERVICE.—Temperance.

Minister. And the Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die: it shall be a statute forever. Lev. x. 8-9.

Congregation. Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. xx. 1.

M. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? Prov. xxiii. 29.

C. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. Prov. xxiii. 30.

M. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Prov. xxiii. 31-32.

C. Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink, that continue until night, till wine inflame them. Isa. v. 11.

M. Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink. Isa. v. 22.

C. The priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink; they err in vision, they stumble in judgment. Isa. xxviii. 7.

M. The words of Jonadab the son of Rechab, that he commanded his sons not to drink wine, are performed; for unto this day they drink none. Therefore thus saith the Lord, Jonadab the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever. Jer. xxxv. 14 & 19.

C. Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also. Habakkuk ii. 15.

M. And the Holy Scriptures set forth the warning example of righteous Noah, who fell from his high estate through intoxicating wine, and in his drunkenness, cursed the innocent instead of the guilty, thereby shutting himself out of the kingdom of God.

C. For the works of the flesh are wrath, drunkenness and hatred. They which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. Gal. v. 19-21.

M. But the Scriptures also set forth the blessed examples of Daniel the prophet, John the Baptist and others, who drank neither intoxicating wine nor strong drink. And although our Saviour was accused of being a wine-bibber, we have no proof that He drank any intoxicating liquor

C. The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. Against such there is no law. Gal. v. 22-23.

M. Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the spirit. Eph. v. 18.

C. Abstain from all appearance of evil. I Thes. v. 22.

M. Let us pray.

M. & C. Almighty God, King of heaven and earth, endow all our rulers with wisdom from on high, that they may enact and execute those laws, which shall tend to our lasting good, influencing our souls to greater purity of life, more manifest sobriety and temperance, causing us to exhibit more of that heart-felt charity, without which we are mere burdens upon humanity—hinderances of every moral reform, that tends to elevate man towards God. God of infinite love and goodness, we humbly beseech thee to cleanse our souls from the love of sin and iniquity, through thy Beloved Son our Saviour, who was manifested that he might take away our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness, that our works might ever be for good, and our influence for the well-being of all those we meet in the various avenues of life.

God of all grace, baptize us with thy Holy Spirit, that our hearts may be regenerated and sanctified, and being born into the pure kingdom of thy dear Son, we may enjoy while here on earth, a spiritual resurrection into eternal or newness of life, that shall make us helps to the fallen, and instruments of good to all around us.

And, Father of the spirits of all flesh, when at last all shall perceive the inestimable value of purity of heart, when we shall become seekers after the spirit, which dwelt so richly in thine Only Begotten Son, when we shall long for righteousness and holiness, goodness and charity, sobriety and temperance, do thou, in thy utter abhorrence of sin and iniquity, grant to all thy children, that purity of heart and life, which alone can make us at-one with thee and thy Son Jesus,—spiritual sons of the living God. All of which we ask through our Divine Mediator. Amen.

M. & C. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

SIXTH SERVICE.—Jesus Christ.

Minister: God, who at sundry times and in divers manners, spake in time past unto the fathers, hath in these last days, spoken unto us by his Son; *Heb. i. 1 & 2.*

Congregation. Whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds; *Heb. i. 2.*

M. Who, being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the majesty on high; *Heb. i. 3.*

C. Being made so much better than the angels, as he hath by inheritance, obtained a more excellent name than they; *Heb. i. 4.*

M. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever. God raised him from the dead, and set him at his own right hand, in heavenly places, far above all principality and power, and might and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but in that which is to come; *Heb. xiii. 8 & Eph. i. 20, 21.*

C. But now we see not all things put under him: But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor, that he by the grace of God, should taste death for every man; *Heb. ii. 8 & 9.*

M. For it became him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons to glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through suffering; *Heb. ii. 10.*

M. Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered; and being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation, unto all that obey him. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven, given among men, whereby we must be saved; *Heb. v. 8, 9 & Acts iv. 12.*

C. Seeing then that we have a great High Priest, that has passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an High Priest, which cannot be touched with the feelings of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin; *Heb. iv. 14 & 15.*

M. The Victor came! To conquer sin
 He marshalled all the powers of God;
 His blessed Kingdom ushered in,
 And scattered good where'er he trod.
The Victor came! Our love he craved,
 And bore with sin and suffered long;
But saw in faith a lost world saved
 From love of self and love of wrong.

C. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish but have everlasting life. *John iii, 16.*

M. For God sent not his Son into the world, to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved. And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord, shall be saved. *John iii, 17 & Acts ii, 21.*

C. Jesus said I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. This he said signifying what death he should die. *John xi, 25 & xii, 32, 33.*

M. Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure, which God hath purposed in himself. That in the dispensation of the fullness of times, he might gather together in one, all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth, even in him. According to the purpose of him, who worketh all things after the counsel of his own will. *Eph. i, 9, 11.*

C. Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil. *Heb. vi, 19.*

M. The Victor came! Not one defeat
 Shall tinge the universe with shame;
 All Souls reclaimed, with love replete,
 Shall sing with joy. "The Victor came."

M. *Let us pray.*

M. & C. Almighty God, Father of the spirits of all flesh, we thy imperfect children, do humbly beseech thee to hear and bless this congregation, imparting thy saving health, through thine Only Begotten Son; who has promised to be a royal guest, wherever two or three are gathered in his name. And we fervently beseech thee, O Lord, to bless all sorts and conditions of men. In thy great mercy, bless the selfish and defiled, by causing them to abhor their wickedness, and turn to thee. And wilt thou truly bless all those hardened in sin, by leading them to true repentance, and newness of life. And do thou bless especially, all those who call themselves Christians. that they may ever exercise, for the unthankful and the evil. that charity which never faileth, that Christ-likeness, which ever seeks to save the lost in sin and misery. And we would also especially thank thee. Our God, for the divine gift of thy Son, our Saviour, who heir of all things, became poor for our sakes; though Lord of all, made himself of no reputation, that through his poverty, we might become rich in the possession of heavenly wealth, a peculiar people, zealous of good works. And make us instruments in thy hands, of hastening the day when all shall know thee from the least unto the greatest, when through the Captain of our Salvation, thou, O God, shalt be all in all. Which petition we make in Jesus name: Amen.

SEVENTH SERVICE.—God.

Minister. Jehovah reigns! Unending grace
And boundless love for all our race
He daily proves in every plan,
Delighting e'er in blessing man.

Congregation. Jehovah reigns! O'er ocean wide
His stars of light forever guide;
So on life's sea, from heaven above,
Shine as our guide, his stars of love.

M. Lord, thou has been our dwelling-place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. *Ps. 90.*

C. Thou turnest man at the verge of destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men. *Ps. 90.*

M. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. *Ps. 122 and 86.*

C. For the Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. *Ps. 86.*

M. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. He that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. *Ps. 121.*

C. The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger and of great mercy. The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works. *Ps. 145.*

M. Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stall: yet I will rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation. *Heb. 3.*

C. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that hath no might, he increaseth strength. *Isa. 40.*

M. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall: but they that wait upon the Lord, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint. *Isa. 40.*

C. Love your enemies and do good, and ye shall be the children of the Highest; for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain upon the just and the unjust. He is kind unto the unthankful and the evil. *Mat. 5 and 6 and Luke 6.*

M. And there shall be no more curse. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things have passed away. *Rev. 21 & 22.*

C. O the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments and his ways past finding out! For of him and through him, and to him are all things, to whom be glory forever. *Rem. xi.*

M. Jehovah reigns! E'er at the helm
He stands when sin's wild waves o'erwhelm:
How groundless then vain man's alarm
When 'neath all is God's mighty arm.
Jehovah reigns! Let this suffice
While battling on against all strife
Whate'er befall our joy remains—
In life or death Jehovah reigns.

C. He doeth according to his will in the army of heaven, and among the inhabitants of the earth; and none can stay his hand. *Dan. 4.*

M. Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens: Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God and there is none else. *Isa. 45.*

C. I have sworn by myself, the word is gone out of my mouth in righteousness, and shall not return, That unto me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear, surely shall say, In the Lord have I righteousness and strength. *Isa. 45.*

M. Let us pray.

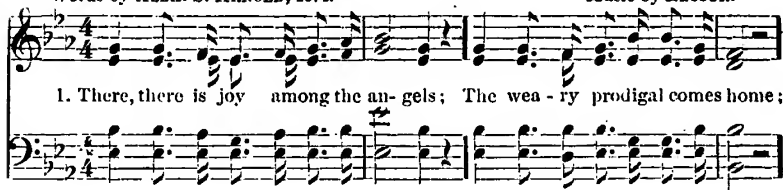
M. & C. Almighty God, rightful Sovereign of the universe, Creator of all things, and giver of all good; we thy dependent offspring, bowing our hearts before thy throne, in humble trust and confidence, beseech thee to bless this church, our school and all other instrumentalities for the edification of mankind, and the salvation of the world from sin, Let thy blessing rest upon all evil doers, by influencing them to depart from evil, and to learn to do well! May the virtuous and the strong bear the infirmities of the weak, and ever most truly pity the poor and the unfortunate, and labor to do them good. Let thy richest blessing abide with the young, that they may remember their Creator in the days of their youth, and filially obey the first commandment with promise. May thy divine grace be with the aged, that they may afford godly examples for the young; and thy Holy Spirit with all Christians, that they may prove living epistles of the Lord Jesus And make this people, gracious instruments through thy Son Jesus, in blessing this community with the riches of gospel truth, bringing nearer to all that time when the last vestage of wickedness shall be washed away, and righteousness and love abundantly dwell in every soul. Through Christ we ask it. Amen.

No. 1. There, there is Joy among the Angels.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God." Luke xv. 10.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1874.

Music by LESSUR.

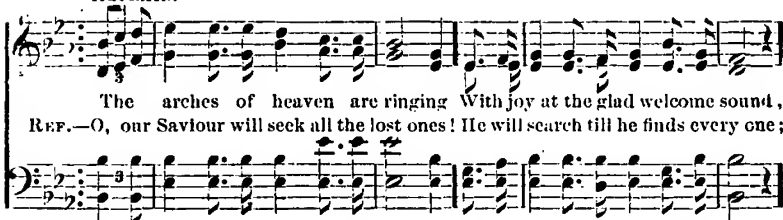


1. There, there is joy among the an- gels; The wea- ry prodigal comes home;

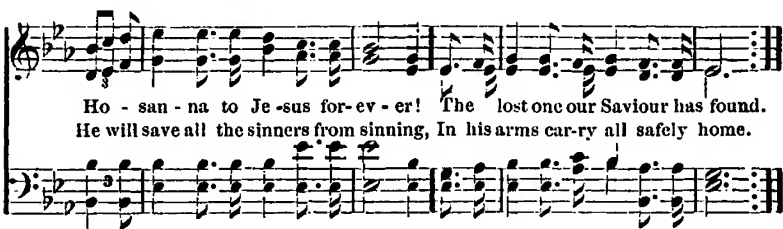


There is sweet music up in heaven When no longer his footsteps roam.

REFRAIN.



The arches of heaven are ringing With joy at the glad welcome sound,
REF.—O, our Saviour will seek all the lost ones! He will search till he finds every one;



Ho - san - na to Je - sus for - ev - er! The lost one our Saviour has found.
He will save all the sinners from sinning, In his arms car - ry all safely home.

2.
Have friends departed, weary pilgrims?
Mourn not their journeying from you;
Fear you our Saviour will not find them?
O, distrust not his love so true!
O, wrong not the love of our Saviour:
Our constant, never-failing friend:
O, grieve not his heart with your doubts;
His kindness and love never end.
REFRAIN.—O, our Saviour, etc

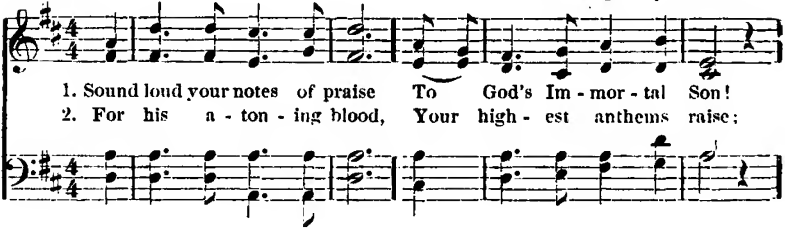
3.
Come, all ye wretched ones and weary,
Rest in the Saviour's love to-day:
Trust in his kindness ever boundless;
He is ever our rock and stay:
He came from the bright realms immortal,
To save all the lost from their sins;
He'll seek, and he'll save them forever
All glory to Jesus our King!
REFRAIN.—O, our Saviour, etc.

No. 2. Sound Loud Your Notes of Praise.

"King of kings and Lord of lords."—Rev.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875. Music by M. A. BROWNE, abt. 1840.

Arranged by A. S. A.




1. Sound loud your notes of praise To God's Im - mor - tal Son!
2. For his a - ton - ing blood, Your high - est anthems raise;



He's the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, And the vic - t'ry shall be won:
For from sin, and guilt, and eve - ry stain, He eve - ry soul will save.



For he came to us in love, Dis - pel - ling doubt and fear;
Then in pu - ri - ty and peace, In meek - ness and in love,



And he brought immortal light from heav'n, That eve - ry heart shall cheer.
We all shall worship at his feet, And reign with him a - bove.

No. 3. Our Father in Heaven, our voices we blend.

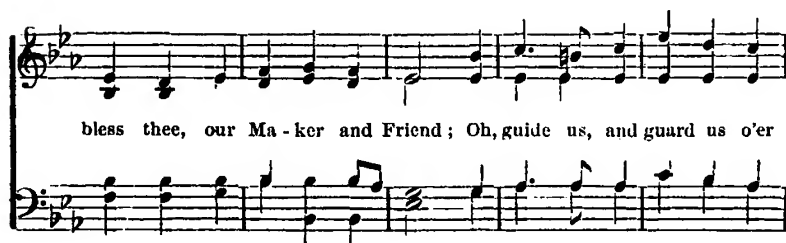
"Our Father who art in heaven." Matt. vi, 9.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Music by HENRY CLARK.



1. Our Father in heaven, our voices we blend, And praise thee, and



bless thee, our Ma-ker and Friend; Oh, guide us, and guard us o'er



His troubled sea, And keep us, our Fa-ther, still clos-er to thee.

2 Our Father in heaven, oh hear when we pray,
In loving compassion for those gone astray;
Oh, wash them, and cleanse them, and save them from sin,
And grant thy rich blessing—thy Spirit within.

No. 4. Go sound the Praises of our King! C. P. M.

"Christ sitteth on the right hand of God." Col. iii. 1.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

ARIEL; by Dr. L. MASON.

mp *Cres.*

1. Go sound the prais - es of our King! And
2. All e - vil, sin, and vice, and shame Shall

all your ad - o - ra - tion bring; He sits en - throned a -
flee a - way at his great name; His power shall cleanse each

bove: { Ye na - tions, bow to his con - trol,
 { And spread his name from pole to pole: He
soul; { Then truth and grace shall e'er a - bound,
 { And eve - ry tongue his prais - es sound While

rules the world in love, He rules the world in love.
end - less a - ges roll, While end - less a - ges roll.

No. 5. O Lord, my Fortress, my high Tower. C.P.M.

"Three cities on this side Jordan and three cities . . . in the land of Canaan, which shall be for cities of refuge."—Num. xxxv. 14. "The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer, . . . my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower and my refuge."—2 Sam. xxii. 2, 3. "Trust in the Lord at all times, ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is our refuge."—P. 62: 8.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883.

Tune, No. 4, ARIEL.

1 O Lord, my fortress, my high tow'r,
In weakness my unfailing pow'r,
Great God of boundless love:
My sun when other lights shall pale,
My fountain when all others fail,
|| Oh, lead my thoughts above. :||

2 When foes assail, to God I flee;
My refuge city thou wilt be;
Thy pity ne'er shall end;
Thy loving-kindness nought can shock,
My sure defense, my solid rock,
|| My great, unchanging Friend. :||

3 Let me not build, on shifting sand,
A worldly house which cannot stand
Storm, flood, and hate, and strife;
For this foundation swept away,
Then only thou wilt be our stay.
|| Great source of love and life. :||

4 My faith make perfect, Lord, in thee:—
That throughout thy eternity
Thy love like dew shall fall,
The last sad wanderer be found
And stand with Christ on holy ground,—
|| Thou wilt be all in all. :||

No. 6. Love, Faith and Joy.

"Now abideth, faith, hope, charity."—1 Cor. xiii, 13,

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

DENNIS, S. M.

1. We meet to - night in Love, Be - liev - ing, thro' God's grace, All
2. We meet to - night in Faith, From sin all shall be free Thro'
3. We meet to - night in Joy, We all shall meet a - bove, And
4. So, when this meet - ing ends, May all our hearts u - nite In

hearts, renewed, pure love shall feel For each and all our race.
our dear Lord, and love shall reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
wor - ship at our Sa - viour's feet, And praise the God of Love.
friendship's greet - ing, kind and true, To one and all, Good night!

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Heb. xi, 1. Millions with strong belief, have little or no faith in our Heavenly Father.

Doubt and distrust in the all-embracing love of God and our Saviour, especially when the unconverted pass away, is simply crucifying the Lord of Glory afresh and putting him to an open shame before the world. Have faith in God! Let your faith be perfect. God is worthy of all trust and confidence. Hope thou in God.

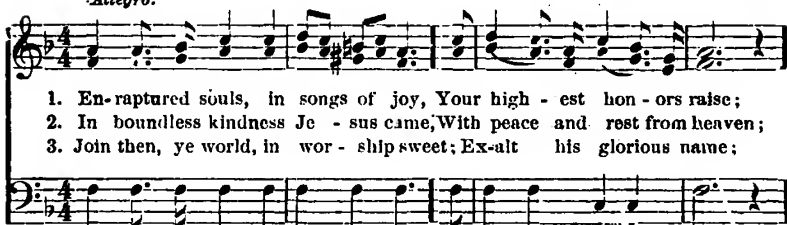
No. 7. Enraptured souls in songs of Joy.

"The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation." Ps. 118: 14.

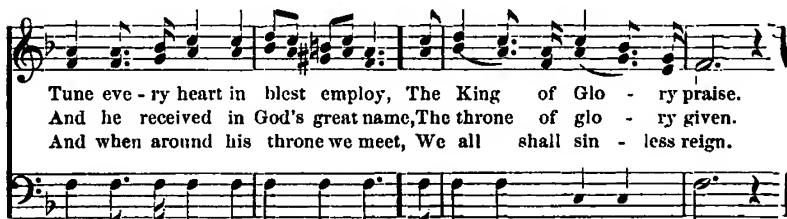
Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

Arr. from the "EXCELSIOR SONG BOOK."

Allegro.

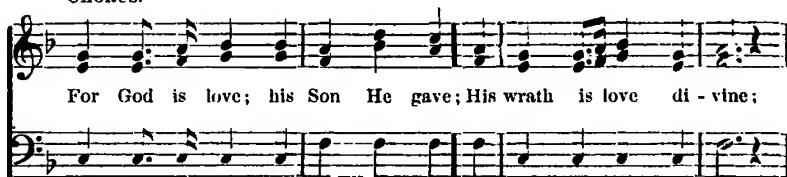


1. En-raptured souls, in songs of joy, Your high - est hon - ors raise;
2. In boundless kindness Je - sus came, With peace and rest from heaven;
3. Join then, ye world, in wor - ship sweet; Ex-alt his glorious name;

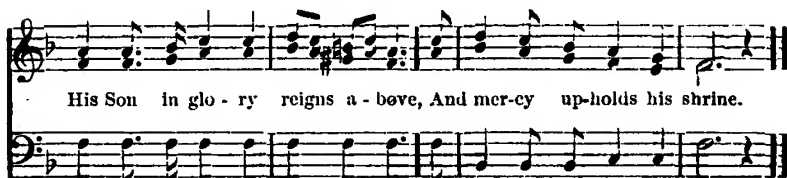


Tune eve - ry heart in blest employ, The King of Glo - ry praise.
And he received in God's great name, The throne of glo - ry given.
And when around his throne we meet, We all shall sin - less reign.

CHORUS.



For God is love; his Son He gave; His wrath is love di - vine;



His Son in glo - ry reigns a - bove, And mer-cy up-holds his shrine.

No. 8. Christ's final Victory over all Sin.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." John i. 29.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD.

Tune, Zion; by T. HASTINGS.



1. { 'Neath the Saviour's banner gath - er, All ye lands from sea to sea; }
 { Bat - tle for the gos - pel ev - er, Till Christ gains the victory, } And all



nations Swell the fi - nal ju - bi - lee, And all nations Swell the final ju - bi - lee.

2.
 Jesus, Lord, our only Saviour,
 He alone can save from sin;
 He alone can make us holy;
 He for man will heaven win;
 || : Every mortal,
 Saved from sin, shall dwell therein. :||

3.
 Lift your heads, ye gates of Zion,
 Rise, ye everlasting doors;
 Comes our King, the Son immortal,
 Every soul of man adores,
 || : Saved from sinning,
 Standing on the golden shores. :||

No. 9. Rally round the Temperance Banner.

"He reasoned of temperance." Acts xxiv. 25.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

Tune, Zion.

1.
 Rally round the temp'rance banner,
 Bold and firmly day by day!
 Never from its service waver;
 Turn not from the foe away!
 || : Oh! be faithful!
 God himself shall end its sway. :||

2.
 Through intemp'rance ever falling,
 Friends and kindred we deplore;
 Millions more are thronging downward;

Drive the monster from our shore:
 || : And united,
 Battle till its reign is o'er. :||

3.
 Rally round the temp'rance banner,
 Bold and firmly day by day!
 Never from its service waver;
 Turn not from the foe away!
 || : Oh! be faithful!
 God himself shall end its sway. :||

No. 10. All Hail to the Fountain. By A. S. A. 1875.

"Every good gift, and every perfect gift . . . cometh down from the Father."—Jas. i, 17.

1. { All hail to the fountain! Its praises resound-ing, We'll quaff its pure
Its waters refreshing, That give such a blessing, Come down from our

2. { The wine cup that saddens, And strong drink that maddens That sting like the
They fill hearts with sorrow, And darken each morrow; O, drink the pure

wa - ters that spar - kle with glee; Fa - ther who gave it so free.
ad - der, we'll dash to the ground; bev'rage our Father sends down.

CHORUS.

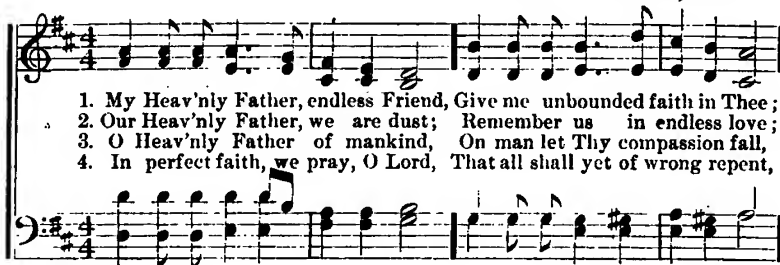
Then let the glad sound Of its praises a-bound, Till our cause is tri-
umphant o'er land and o'er sea; While each mountain and plain Shall take
up the re - frain: The vic - t'ry is ours, and the nation's are free!

No. 11. My Heavenly Father, Endless Friend. L. M.

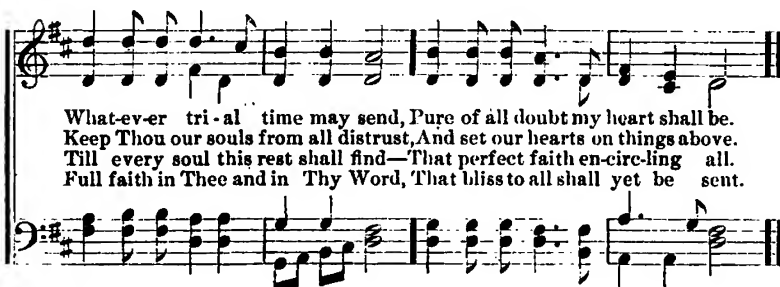
"Established in the faith."—Acts xvi: 5.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, "HOSEA BALLOU," by
ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.



1. My Heav'nly Father, endless Friend, Give me unbounded faith in Thee;
2. Our Heav'nly Father, we are dust; Remember us in endless love;
3. O Heav'nly Father of mankind, On man let Thy compassion fall,
4. In perfect faith, we pray, O Lord, That all shall yet of wrong repent,



What-ever tri-al time may send, Pure of all doubt my heart shall be.
Keep Thou our souls from all distrust, And set our hearts on things above.
Till every soul this rest shall find—That perfect faith en-cir-cle all.
Full faith in Thee and in Thy Word, That bliss to all shall yet be sent.

No. 12. Awake My Soul to Joyful Lays. L. M. ;

"How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings."—P's. 7: 7.

Words from REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY, abt. 1780.

Tune, No. 11.

1
Awake my soul to joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me—
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2
When trouble, like an angry cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He ever near has always stood—
His loving-kindness, O how good!

3
And when we sink in sin and thrall,
He loves us notwithstanding all;

He saves us from our lost estate—
His loving-kindness, O how great!

4
Tho' countless hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' all the pow'rs of sin oppose,
He yet shall lead all souls along—
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

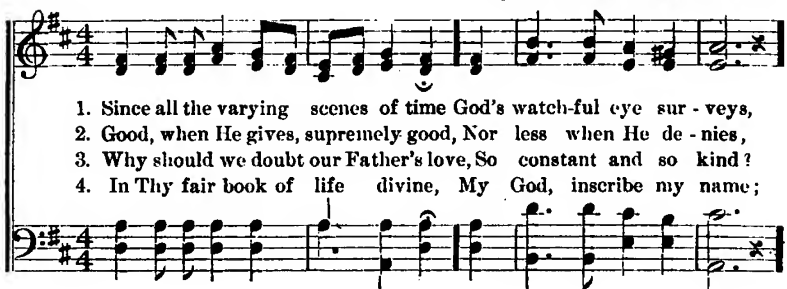
5
So when I pass the gloomy vale,
When all my mortal pow'rs shall fail,
In perfect faith shall my last breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

No. 13. Since All the Varying Scenes of Time. C. M.

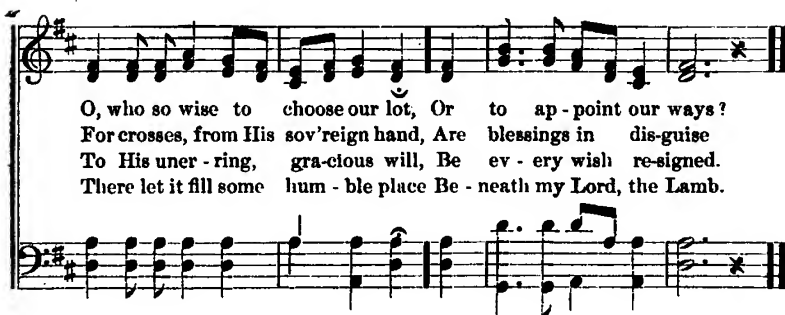
"Thy will be done."—Matt. xi: 10.

Words by Rev. JAMES HERVEY, abt. 1750.

Tune, NAOMI,
By Dr. LOWELL MASON, 1836.



1. Since all the varying scenes of time God's watch-ful eye sur - veys,
2. Good, when He gives, supremely good, Nor less when He de - nies,
3. Why should we doubt our Father's love, So constant and so kind?
4. In Thy fair book of life divine, My God, inscribe my name;



O, who so wise to choose our lot, Or to ap - point our ways?
For crosses, from His sov'reign hand, Are blessings in dis-guise
To His uner - ring, gra-cious will, Be ev - ery wish re-signed.
There let it fill some hum - ble place Be - neath my Lord, the Lamb.

No. 14. Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss. C. M.

"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."—Heb. xii: 6.

Words by ANNE STEELE, abt. 1765.

Tune, NAOMI.

1
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2
Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;

The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

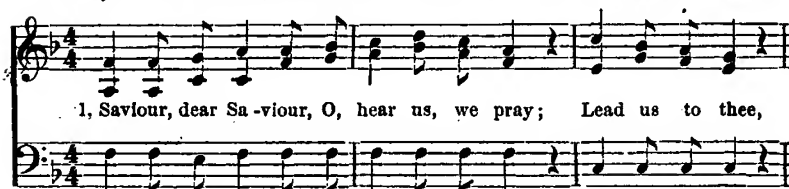
3
Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

No. 15.

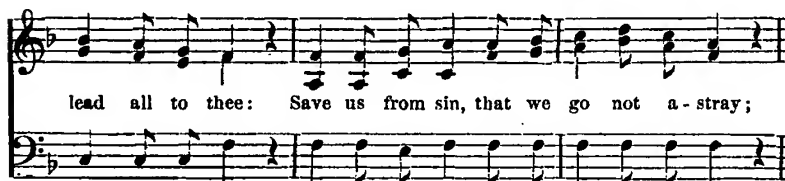
Lead us to Thee.

"As thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us."—John xvii, 21.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1874. Tune.—"Shed not a Tear." Arr. from Golden Harp.



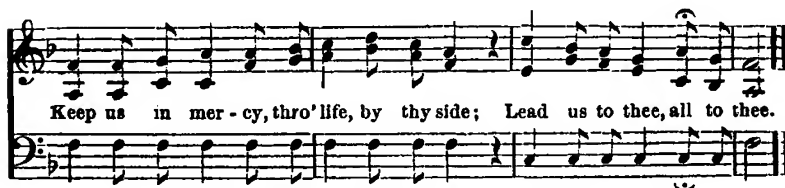
1, Saviour, dear Sa-viour, O, hear us, we pray; Lead us to thee,



lead all to thee: Save us from sin, that we go not a-stray;



Lead us to thee, all to thee. { Be with us ev-er to guard and to guide, }
 { Ne'er let us wander in sin's e-vil tide; }



Keep us in mer-cy, thro' life, by thy side; Lead us to thee, all to thee.

2 Send down the Spirit, our Saviour from sin;
 Lead us to thee, lead all to thee;
 Save from temptation without and within;
 Lead us to thee, all to thee:
 Save us from doubting, dear Saviour, divine;
 Make us in spirit true children of thine,
 Till every soul shall bow low at thy shrine;
 Lead us to thee, all to thee.

No. 16. O, seek the Narrow Gate. S. M. 10 lines.

"All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets. Enter ye in at this strait gate."—Mat. vii, 12—13.

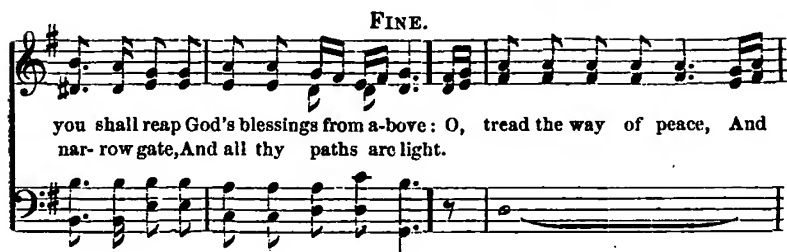
Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

TUNE.—St. James, by HENRY CLARK.

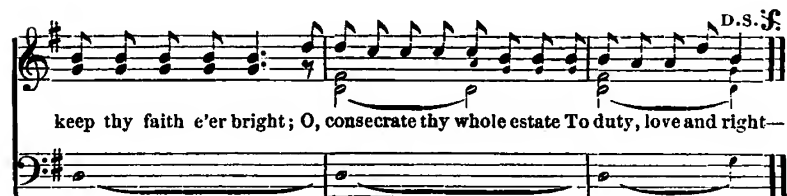


1. O, seek the nar-row gate, The gold-en rule of love; Bless all you meet and
D. S. Il-lu-mi-nate the

FINE.



you shall reap God's blessings from a-bove: O, tread the way of peace, And
nar-row gate, And all thy paths are light.



keep thy faith e'er bright; O, consecrate thy whole estate To duty, love and right—

2 O, seek the narrow gate;
Vain man, why will you die?
O, seek the gate that lies so strait,
And sin and folly fly:
Acquaint thee with thy God,
Thy ever-present Lord;
Oh, shun the path of hate and wrath,
Destruction's way so broad—
Oh, reinstate the narrow gate;
Obey God's holy word.

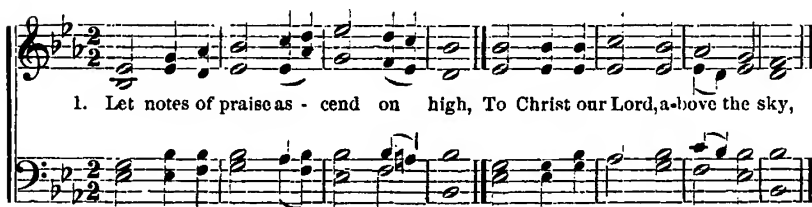
3 O, seek the narrow gate
Of righteousness and peace;
And earth shall glow and brighter grow,
And charity ne'er cease:
O golden rule of Christ!
With love the world adorn;
O, come and reign o'er land and main,
Till heav'n on earth shall dawn—
God's sons, O shout with joy devout,
And sing, ye stars of morn.

No. 17. Let Notes of Praise. L. M.

"God will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.
For *there is* one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus.
Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time."—1 TIM. ii, 4, 6.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

Tune.—*Duke Street*, by I. HATTON.



- 2 When souls were lost, enslaved by sin,
God paid the price for rebel men;
Still loving man, though all undone,
He gave His own Immortal Son.
- 3 When sin poured o'er us like a flood,
Christ sealed his mission with his blood;
His life on earth a sacrifice,
For all our race he lived and died.
- 4 Now seated on his heavenly throne,
He sends his Holy Spirit down;
Through endless years the sinner's friend,
All rebels *must* be born again.

No. 18. Tune, Autumn, by Marechio.



FINE. DUET.

D.S.



No. 18.

Ye, who Labor, Heavy Laden.

Tune AUTUMN. 8s & 7s.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1

Ye, who labor, heavy laden,
All by sin and care oppressed,
Leave with Christ your heavy burden;
He will give you sweetest rest;
He will cleanse your heart from folly,
He will save you from your sin,
He will make you pure and holy,—
Only put your trust in Him.

2

Sad and weary, come to Jesus;
He will take your griefs away,
In the joys of life will lead us,
Flood our hearts with endless day.
Do you mourn for friends departed?
Leave them with the mourner's friend,—
Jesus, loving, tender-hearted,—
He will kindly care for them.

No. 19.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

Tune, AUTUMN. 8s & 7s.

Words by SIR JOHN BOWRING, about 1850.

1

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

2

When the sun of bliss is beaming,
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 20.

What Shall the Harvest be?

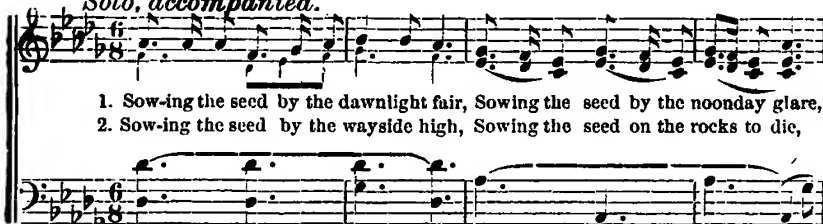
"WHATSOEVER a man soweth, THAT shall he also reap."—GAL. vi, 17.

"Unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.
PS. 62, 12.

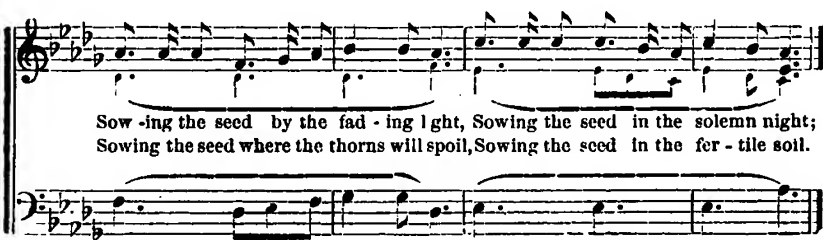
Words by Mrs. EMILY S. OAKLEY. 1850.

Tune, MOSES, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

Solo, accompanied.

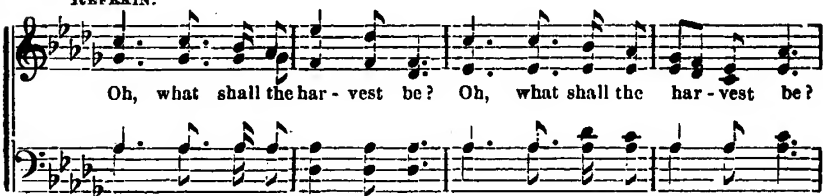


1. Sow-ing the seed by the dawn-light fair, Sowing the seed by the noon-day glare,
2. Sow-ing the seed by the wayside high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,

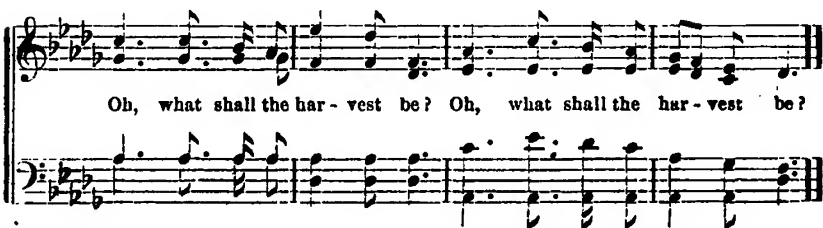


Sow-ing the seed by the fad-ing light, Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer-tile soil.

REFRAIN.



Oh, what shall the har-vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?



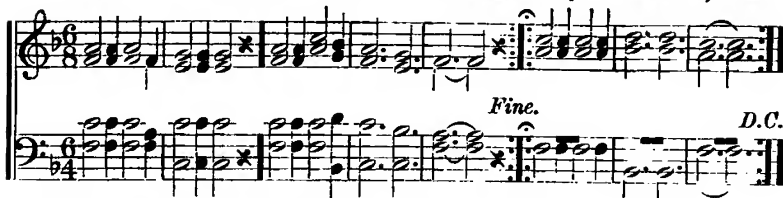
Oh, what shall the har-vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?

No. 21. Heavenly Father, Source of Strength. 7s.

"He that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." John xi, 25.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1882.

Tune, MARTYN, by S. B. MARSH, 1834.



1 Heavenly Father, source of strength,
Refuge of the soul art thou;
Faith impart till we at length
Enter thine own HEAVENLY Now:
Heavenly, Endless Now whose ray
Brightens all while seraphs chime,
"Now behold salvation's day!
Now behold accepted time!"

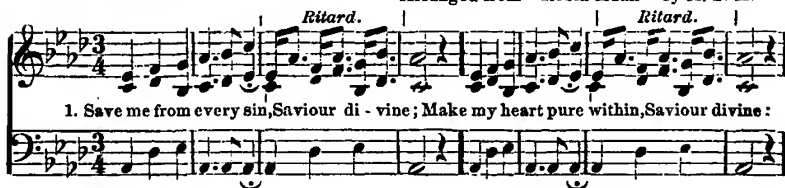
2 Precious promise, O how vast!
Ne'er too late to turn and live!
In that ENDLESS Now at last
God to all his grace shall give:
But when all to God shall bow,
When the vict'ry shall be won,
Even then that ENDLESS Now
Will be only just begun.

No. 22. Saviour Divine. 6s & 4s.

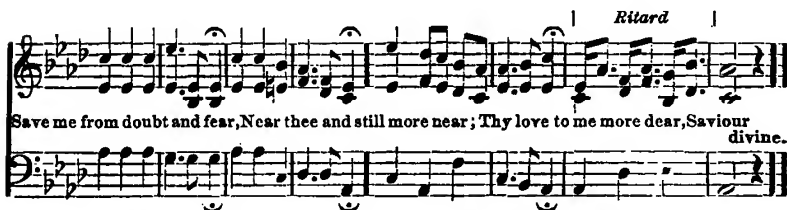
"Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him and he in God."
1 John iv. 15.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

Arranged from "Robin Adair" by A. S. A.



1. Save me from every sin, Saviour di - vine; Make my heart pure within, Saviour divine:



Save me from doubt and fear, Near thee and still more near; Thy love to me more dear, Saviour divine.

2. Cleansed by thy saving grace,
Saviour divine,
I then shall see thy face,
Saviour divine:
Thy loving-kindness free
My song and joy shall be
Throughout eternity,
Saviour divine.

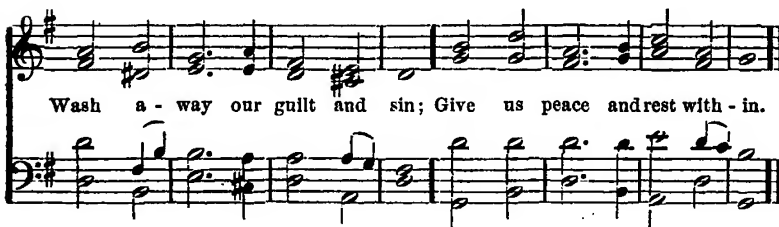
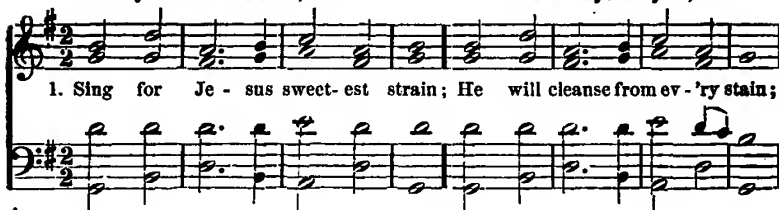
3. Sovereign, mighty Lord,
Saviour divine,
Gird on the Spirit's sword,
Saviour divine:
Conquer thou every foe,
Each hateful vice o'erthrow,
Till all no sin shall know,
Saviour divine.

No. 23. Sing for Jesus. 7s.

"I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding." 1 Cor. xiv, 15.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

TUNE—Pleyel's Hymn, 1790.



2 Sing for Jesus and his grace,
Till we all behold his face;
Cleansed by his atoning blood.
We shall know his priceless love.

3 Sing for Jesus sweetest strain;
He will cleanse from every stain;—
Wash away our guilt and sin;
Give us peace and rest within.

No. 24. May We Ever, Day by Day. 7s.

"We walk by faith, not by sight; we are confident."—2 Cor. v: 7, 8.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, PLEYEL'S HYMN, No. 23.

1

May we ever, day by day,
Keep within the heav'nly way,
And, O Lord, forgive, if we
Lean too hopefully on Thee.

2

May we walk where Jesus leads,
And abound in loving deeds;
And, O Lord, forgive the sin,
If too large our trust in Him.

3

May we, when by sin beguiled,
Turn to Christ, the undefiled;
And forgive the erring state,
If our faith in Thee too great.

4

May we, Lord, when friends depart,
Lean on Thee with trusting heart;
And forgive the fault, O Lord,
If our love and trust too broad.

No. 25. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken. 8s & 7s Double.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."—Ps. xlvii: 3.

Words by JOHN NEWTON, abt. 1790. Tune, HARWELL, Arr. by A. S. A.

Fine.

1. { Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God: }
 He, whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode; }

D.C. With sal - va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

D.C.

On the Rock of A-ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure repose?

2 See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Shall supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove;

Who can faint, while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t'assuage?
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

No. 26. Know, my Soul, thy Full Salvation. 8s & 7s Double.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith . . . that ye might be filled with all the fullness
 of God."—Eph. iii, 17 & 19.

Words by H. F. LYTT, abt. 1835.

Tune, HARWELL, No. 25.

1 Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear:
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
 What a Father's smile is thine;
 What a Saviour died to win thee;
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine!

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 27.

Going Home.

"For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto the living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. vii, 7.

Words by ALEX S. ARNOLD, 1875.

Tune, *Home Again*, Arranged by A. S. A.

1. Go - ing home, go - ing home To that bliss-ful shore, Where
2. Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns, All to him were giv'n, And

REFRAIN. Go - ing home, go - ing home, To that bliss-ful shore, Where

all is peace, and love, and joy, We'll meet to part no more;
he shall reign in ev-'ry heart, As in the hosts of heav'n.

all is peace, and love, and joy, We'll meet to part no more.

Tho' in this land of sun and shade, We sigh that sin a-bounds, We'll
For Sa-tan and his host combined, Shall yet be ov-er-thrown, And

D.C. Refrain.

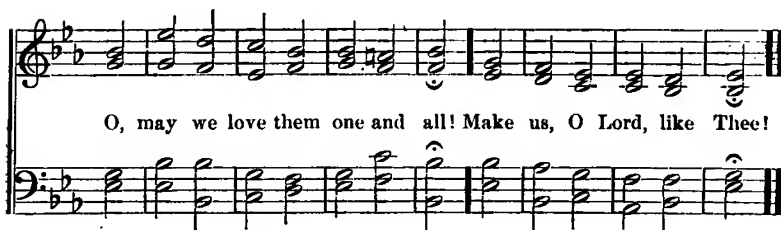
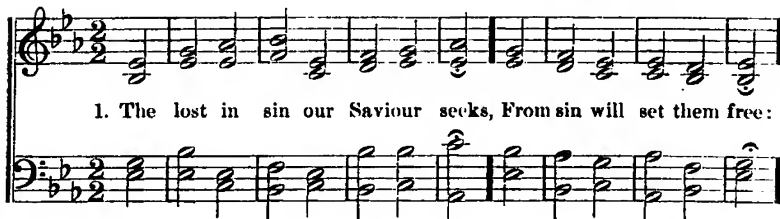
wait in faith un - til we gain Those fair, im-mor-tal grounds.
ev - 'ry soul, made pure with-in, Shall wor-ship round his throne.

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No. 28. Make Us, O Lord, Like Thee. C. M.

"This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you."—John xv: 12.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875. Tune, DUNDEE, by GUILLAUME FRANC, about 1560.



2
His foulest foes our Saviour loves,
Wherever they may be:
May we, like Him, love all our foes!
Make us, O Lord, like Thee!

3
All sin, and crime, and every stain,
Our Saviour e'er abhors;
Cause us to hate and loathe all sin!
Make us like thee, O Lord!

No. 29. Sing to the Lord a Wond'rous Song. C. M.

"Rejoice and sing praise . . . for He cometh to judge the earth."—Ps. xcviil.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, DUNDEE, No. 28.

1
Sing to the Lord a wond'rous song,
To highest joy give birth;
Jehovah comes to punish wrong,
To judge the sinful earth.

2
He comes to judge this world of ours,
To visit with his rod;
To man, with His almighty pow'rs,
Proclaim that He is God.

3
Jehovah yet shall banish wrong,
Make earth like realms above;
Tho' pride and self shall struggle long,
The victor shall be love.

4
Rejoice for God's own holiness
On every soul shall fall,
And flood all hearts with righteousness—
His love shall conquer all.

No. 30. Ring out, ring out, sweet Bells.

A DUET.

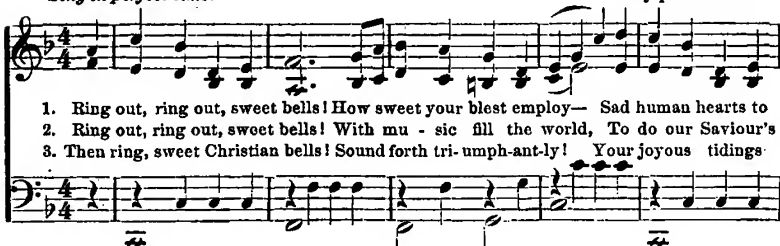
"Bells of gold." Exodus xxviii, 33.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

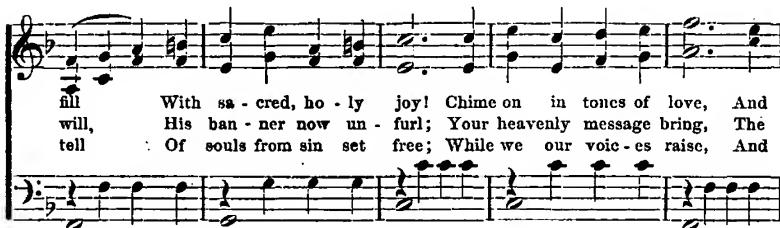
Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Sing in perfect time.

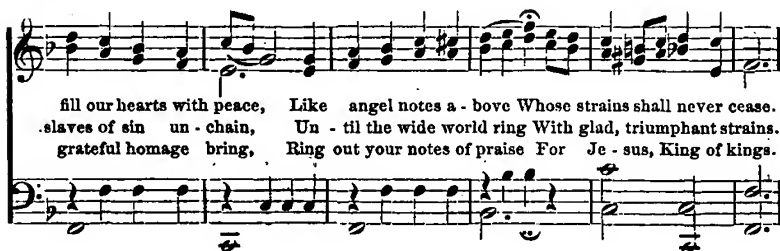
By permission.



1. Ring out, ring out, sweet bells! How sweet your blest employ— Sad human hearts to
 2. Ring out, ring out, sweet bells! With mu - sic fill the world, To do our Saviour's
 3. Then ring, sweet Christian bells! Sound forth tri-umphant-ly! Your joyous tidings—



all With sa - cred, ho - ly joy! Chime on in tones of love, And
 will, His ban - ner now un - furl; Your heavenly message bring, The
 tell Of souls from sin set free; While we our voic - es raise, And



fill our hearts with peace, Like angel notes a - bove Whose strains shall never cease.
 slaves of sin un - chain, Un - til the wide world ring With glad, triumphant strains.
 grateful homage bring, Ring out your notes of praise For Je - sus, King of kings.

INTERLUDE.

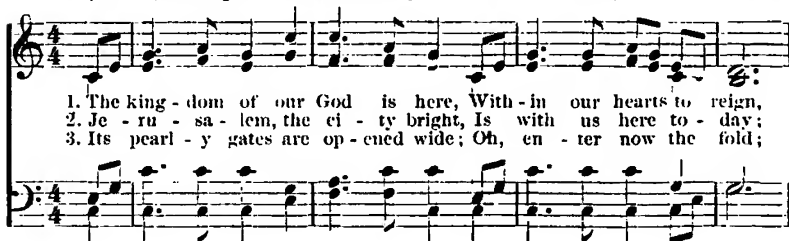


No. 31. The Kingdom of Our God is Here. C. M.

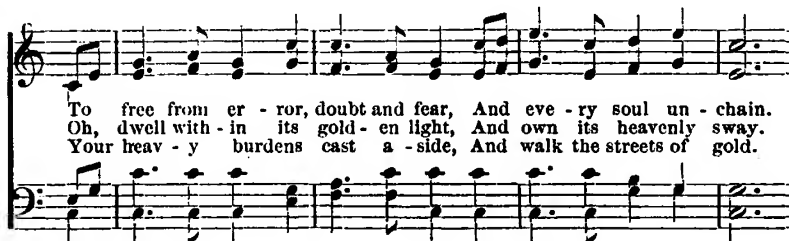
Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

Tune, CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.

"The kingdom of God cometh not with observation: Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you." Luke xvii; 20-21.

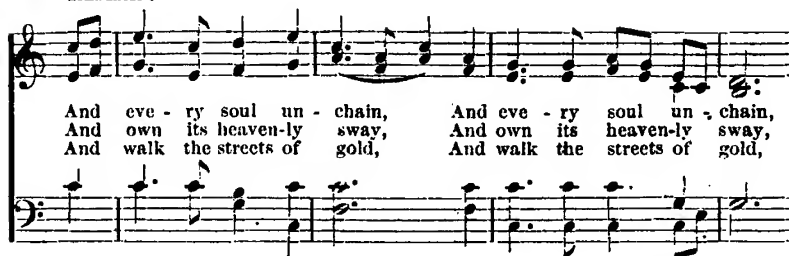


1. The king - dom of our God is here, With - in our hearts to reign,
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem, the ci - ty bright, Is with us here to - day;
 3. Its pearl - y gates are op - ened wide; Oh, en - ter now the fold;

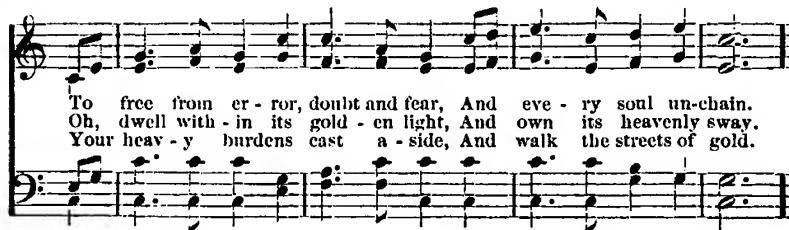


To free from er - ror, doubt and fear, And eve - ry soul un - chain.
 Oh, dwell with - in its gold - en light, And own its heavenly sway.
 Your heav - y burdens cast a - side, And walk the streets of gold.

REFRAIN.



And eve - ry soul un - chain, And eve - ry soul un - chain,
 And own its heaven - ly sway, And own its heaven - ly sway,
 And walk the streets of gold, And walk the streets of gold,



To free from er - ror, doubt and fear, And eve - ry soul un-chain.
 Oh, dwell with - in its gold - en light, And own its heavenly sway.
 Your heav - y burdens cast a - side, And walk the streets of gold.

No. 32. O Saviour, ever lead us. 7s & 6s.

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light."—Mat. xi, 30.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

Music by ASA HULL. By per.

Dolce e legato.

1. O Saviour, ev-er lead us, And pu-ri-fy each heart; That from thy precepts
2. We'll fol-low in the foot-steps, Of him who died for man; And gladly 'neath his
3. Then guide us now and ev-er, A-long the heavenly way; And make our pathway

SOLI.

ho-ly, We nev-er may de-part; And in thy vine-yard la-bor, In
ban-ner, U-ni-ted we will stand; For in his bless-ed ser-vice, We
bright-er, Un-to the per-fect day; And trust-ing thee as chil-dren, Be-

TUTTI.

hope and faith and joy; And in thy earthly king-dom, Find rest without al-loy.
and our chief delight; E'er lean-ing on our Saviour, Who ev-er guides aright.
neath thy loving wings; In life and death thy praises, For-ev-er we will sing.

No. 33. Go when the morning shineth. 7s & 6s.

"Men ought always to pray and not to faint."—Luke xviii, 1.

TUNE.—No. 32 or 64.

1 Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away,
And, in thy closet kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And blend with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

This piece may also be sung in Key of C as written in No. 35.

No. 34. In the Land of the East. 12s, & 8s.

"Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him."—Mat. ii, 1-2.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884. Time, "Like a Beacon of Light." by A. S. A. See No. 35.

1. { In the land of the east, When the wise men of old Look'd out on the heavens above,
From the bright starry blue, Shining forth like pure gold, They saw the glad herald of love: }

For the herald shone down On the children of earth, And seen by the near and the far,
Cho. From the north to the south, From the east to the west, To lands that are near and afar.

D.S.
Like an angel of beauty, Announcing Christ's birth, Shone brightly glad Bethlehem's Star.
O proclaim the glad gospel,—“The weary shall rest; For risen is Bethlehem's Star.”

2
To the people who dwell In the darkness and gloom,
To Asia and isles of the sea,
To the heathen shall shine As the brightness of noon,
The light of salvation so free;
And to Afric's dark sons, To the rich and the poor,
To those that are near and afar,
Sounds the welcoming herald, “O enter the door!
For risen is Bethlehem's Star.”— CHORUS.

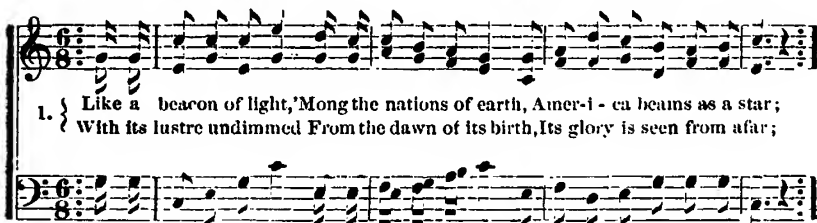
3
And in faith we behold, Gleaming down from above,
In brightness and beauty sublime,
Still more priceless than gold, The glad herald of love
That shone in that far eastern clime;
And the children of earth, In the ages untold
Shall hail it from near and afar,
And more glorious in faith Than the wise men of old,
Rejoice in glad Bethlehem's Star.— CHORUS.

No. 35. Like a Beacon of light 'Mong the Nations of Earth. 12s & 8s.

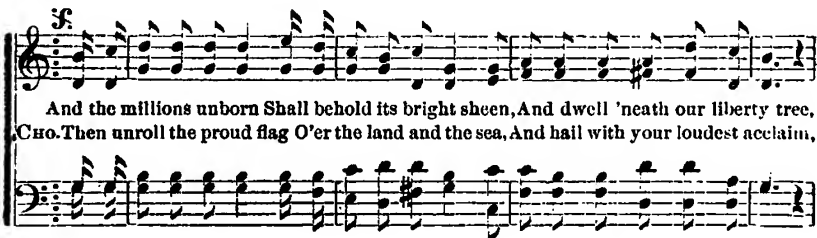
"What one nation in the earth is like thy people?"—2 SAM. vii., 23.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

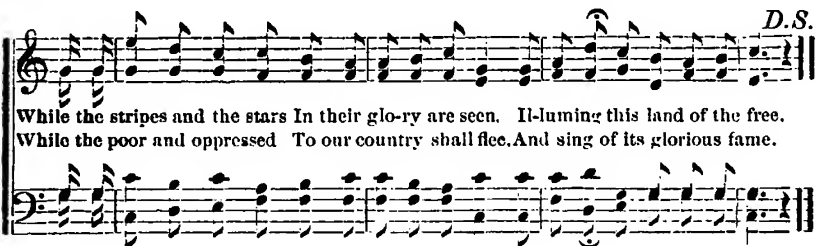
Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.



1. } Like a beacon of light, 'Mong the nations of earth, Amer-i - ca beams as a star;
 { With its lustre undimmed From the dawn of its birth, Its glory is seen from afar;



And the millions unborn Shall behold its bright sheen, And dwell 'neath our liberty tree,
 Cho. Then unroll the proud flag O'er the land and the sea, And hail with your loudest acclaim,



While the stripes and the stars In their glo-ry are seen. Il-lu-mining this land of the free.
 While the poor and oppressed To our country shall flee, And sing of its glorious fame.

2.

In the ages unborn, dearest land of the world,
 Thy wonderful splendor shall shine,
 In thy greatness all foes from thy borders be hurled,
 And God's richest blessing be thine:
 Then we'll cheer for the flag, and we'll shout for the stars,
 Victorious on land and the main;
 While no foul traitor hand her bright glory e'er mars,
 Or fetters with one slavish chain.—CHO.

No. 36. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected *the same* in hope; because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God."—Rom. viii, 20—21.

Words by PHOEBE CARY.

Tune, CLINTON, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1. { One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:— }
 { I'm nearer my home to-day Than I have been be- fore: } I'm nearer my Father's

D.C. REFRAIN. And the sweetly solemn

D.C. REFRAIN.
 house, Where many mansions be; I'm nearer the great white throne, And nearer the crystal sea.

thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm nearer my home to-day, Than I have been before.

2 I'm nearer the bounds of life,
 Where burdens are laid down;
 Yes, nearer to leave my cross,
 And nearer my starry crown:
 For lying so dark between,
 And winding through the night,
 That sombre and silent stream
 Will hear me to the light. REF.—

3 O Father, perfect my trust,
 And aid my feeble faith;
 O, bear me triumphantly o'er,
 Yes, o'er the river of death:
 Perhaps my weary feet
 Are treading on the brink,
 And I may be nearer home,
 Yes, nearer than now I think. REF.

No. 37. Raise, Every Mortal, Sounding Praise. C. M.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. 150.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, ANTIOCH, No. 38.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Raise, every mortal, sounding praise
 To God who reigns above!
 His goodness shines like noontide rays,
 And all His ways are love.</p> <p>2 His Son he gave the world to save
 From sin's vast wilderness;
 God's waves of joy all shores shall lave,
 And all the nation's bless.</p> | <p>3 The pow'rs of sin shall Christ o'erthrow
 And every wrong shall die;
 And streams of peace in all hearts flow
 From living founts on high.</p> <p>4 Our Saviour's praise then sound aloud!
 Proclaim his matchless worth,
 Till every tribe his temples crowd
 Throughout the teeming earth.</p> |
|--|---|

No. 38. Jesus, all hail, great King of kings. C. M.

"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth."—Phil. ii, 10.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

TUNE.—"Antioch:" From HANDEL.

1. Je - sus, all hail! great King of kings! To whom all things were given; Let ev' - ry

tribe thy prais-es sing, And join the song of heav'n, And
And join the song of

join the song of heaven. And join, and join the song of heaven.
heaven, And join the song of heaven, And join the song of heaven.

- 2 Christ sits enthroned at God's right hand, 3 Sound then his praise in lofty song,
The universe shall sway; Unite with heart and voice,
The angels wait at his command, Till all the world the strain prolong,
And all the hosts obey. And heaven and earth rejoice.

No. 39. Joy to the World. C. M.

"O let the nations be glad and sing for joy." Ps. 67: 4.

Words by DR. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

TUNE, No. 38.

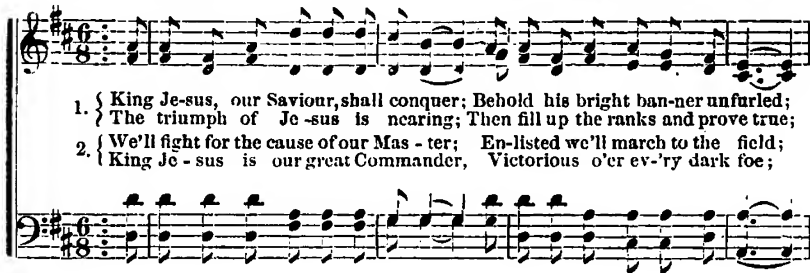
- 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ; [plain-
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness.
And wonders of his love.

No. 40 King Jesus, our Saviour, shall Conquer. 9s & 8s.

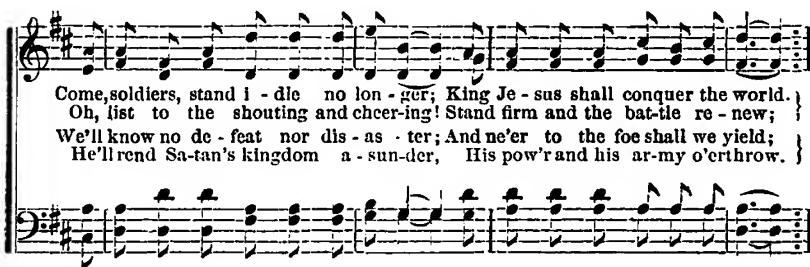
"All things shall be subdued unto him, ...that God may be all, IN ALL."—1 COR. xv. 28.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

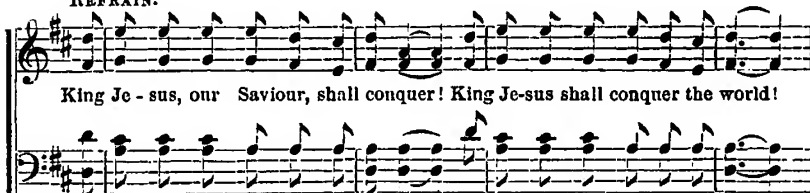


1. { King Je-sus, our Saviour, shall conquer; Behold his bright ban-ner unfurled;
The triumph of Je-sus is nearing; Then fill up the ranks and prove true;
2. { We'll fight for the cause of our Mas - ter; En-listed we'll march to the field;
King Je - sus is our great Commander, Victorious o'er ev-'ry dark foe;

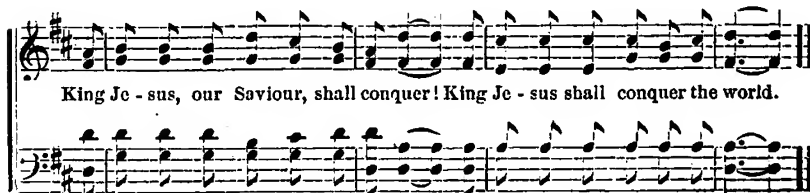


Come, soldiers, stand i - dle no lon - ger; King Je - sus shall conquer the world.
Oh, list to the shouting and cheer-ing! Stand firm and the bat-tle re - new;
We'll know no de - feat nor dis - as - ter; And ne'er to the foe shall we yield;
He'll rend Sa-tan's kingdom a - sun-der, His pow'r and his ar-my o'erthrow.

REFRAIN.



King Je - sus, our Saviour, shall conquer! King Je-sus shall conquer the world!



King Je - sus, our Saviour, shall conquer! King Je - sus shall conquer the world.

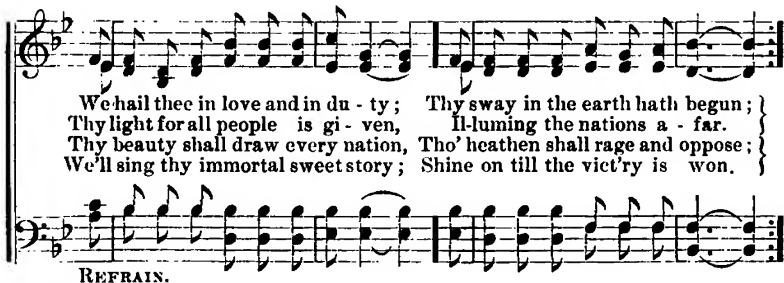
No. 41. Jerusalem, Zion of Beauty. 9s & 8s.

"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there." REV. xxi, 25.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884. Tune, GODDARD, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.



1. { Je-ru-salem, Zi-on of beau-ty, Bright ci-ty of God and the Son,
Je-ru-salem, ci-ty from heaven, Not Satan thy beauty can mar;
2. { O Zi-on, thy walls of salvation Secure us from mightiest foes;
All hail to thee, ci-ty of glo-ry, Thou kingdom of God and the Son;



We hail thee in love and in du - ty; Thy sway in the earth hath begun;
Thy light for all people is gi - ven, Il-lu-mining the nations a - far.
Thy beauty shall draw every nation, Tho' heathen shall rage and oppose;
We'll sing thy immortal sweet story; Shine on till the vic't'ry is won.

REFRAIN.



God's promise shall never be broken; All gladly shall yet own His sway;



The beau-ti-ful gates are wide open, And shall be forever and aye.

No. 42. O Rejoice in the Lord.

"Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice."— Phil. iv, 4.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1879.

Tune, LUCHTEL, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.



1. O re-joice in the Lord, all ye chil- dren of men, And
 2. All the tem- ples of earth shall re-sound with glad praise, The

REFRAIN. O re-joice in the Lord, all ye chil- dren of men, And



sing his glad prais-es, ye heav- en- ly throng; O the won- der- ful
 heathen be gathered as prophets foretold; And the ends of the

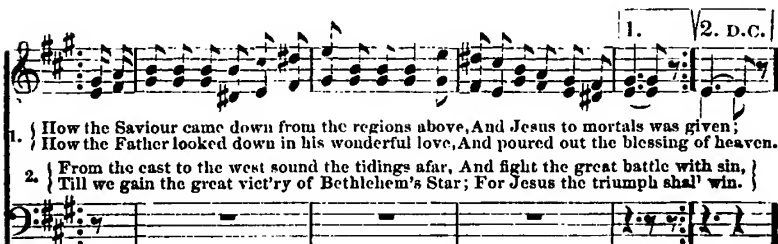
sing his glad prais-es, ye hear- en- ly throng; O the won- der- ful



FIN.

sto- ry, a- gain and a- gain, Re-peat in your tri-umph-ant song:
 world all their voices shall raise, In worship with- in the great fold.

story, a- gain and a- gain, Re-peat in your tri-umph-ant song.



1. } How the Saviour came down from the regions above, And Jesus to mortals was given;
 How the Father looked down in his wonderful love, And poured out the blessing of heaven.
 2. } From the east to the west sound the tidings afar, And fight the great battle with sin, }
 Till we gain the great vict'ry of Bethlehem's Star; For Jesus the triumph shal' win. }

No. 43. Ring out your Hallelujahs!

"For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." 1 Cor. iii; 11.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

Tune—"Old New England." Arr. by A. S. A.

1. Come sound aloud your heav'nly song, And praise to Christ be given; Let all the world the sound
pro-

long, And all the hosts of heaven: He brings the day of glory, When sin no more shall thrall: Ring

out your hal-le-lujahs, And crown him Lord of all. Ring out your hal-le-lujahs, And

crown him Lord of all! Ring out your hal-le-lujahs, And crown him Lord of all!

2. Rejoice rejoice! our King has come!
Though lowly was his birth;
Exalted on his glorious throne,
He'll bless the sin-cursed earth:
Our Lord shall bring salvation,
And sin and death shall fall;
Ring out your hallelujahs, etc.

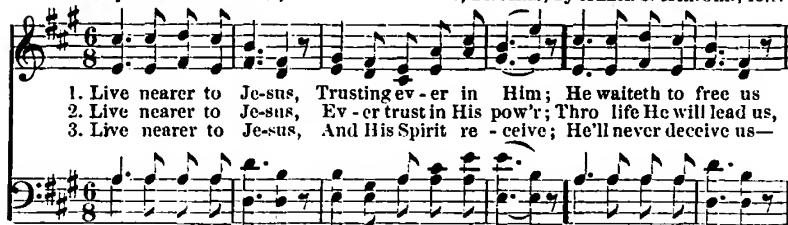
3. Ring out your praises all abroad,
Let earth with rapture ring:
Reign King of kings and Lord of lords,
O'er prophet, priest, and king:
Roll on the great redemption
Throughout this earthly ball;
Ring out your hallelujahs, etc.

No. 44. Live Nearer to Jesus.

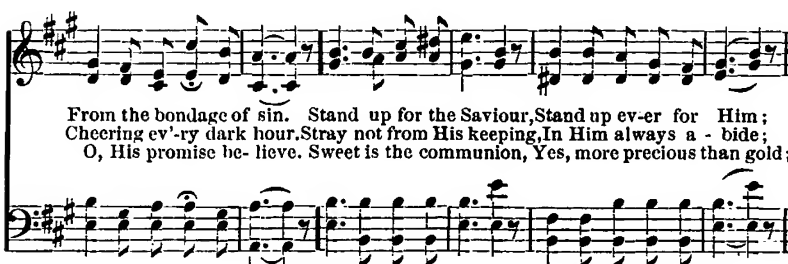
"If any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture."—John x, 9.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Tune, THOMAS, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.



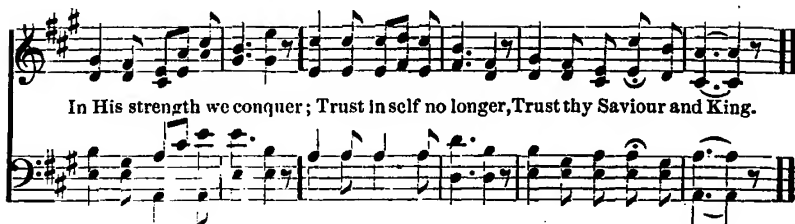
1. Live nearer to Je-sus, Trusting ev - er in Him; He waiteth to free us
 2. Live nearer to Je-sus, Ev - er trust in His pow'r; Thro' life He will lead us,
 3. Live nearer to Je-sus, And His Spirit re - ceive; He'll never deceive us—



From the bondage of sin. Stand up for the Saviour, Stand up ev - er for Him;
 Cheering ev'-ry dark hour, Stray not from His keeping, In Him always a - bide;
 O, His promise be - lieve. Sweet is the communion, Yes, more precious than gold;



Rit. ad lib. *CHORUS. A tempo.*
 In du - ty ne'er waver, He is Saviour and King.
 Joys constantly reaping, Clinging close to His side. } In His love we're stronger,
 In heav - en - ly u - nion We His beauty be - hold.



In His strength we conquer; Trust in self no longer, Trust thy Saviour and King.

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No. 45.

O Lord, Have Mercy.

"And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be saved." Acts ii: 21.

Slow, and with feeling.
As Solo, sing ad libitum.

Words and Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1872.
2d and 3d verses, 1884.

1 { O Lord, have mercy, for I'm wea - ry of my sin! }
 { O Lord, have mercy, for no peace have I with - in! }
 2. { O Lord, without Thee, and this world how dark and drear! }
 { O Lord, without Thee, and I sink in doubt and fear! }
 3 { Hark! 'tis our Saviour in a voice so low and sweet; }
 { Hark! 'tis our Saviour who the wea - ry one doth greet:— }

1. & 2. O, how I need Thee, Saviour di - vine,—Take me and lead me, and
 3. "Now is im-mor-tal ac - cept-ed time; Come, sad and weary, I'll

make me Thine. Hear me in pit - y, Hear me in love; O,
 make thee mine Doubt me, oh nev - er; Come to my rest;

hear in com- passion, and grant,— grant me Thy sal-va- tion, O Lord!
 Free - ly, for- ev - er I wait,— wait with my sal-va- tion to bless."

No 46.

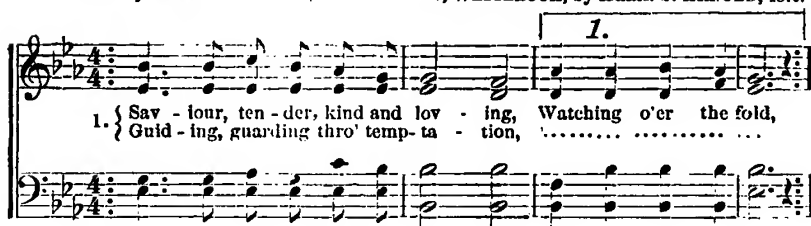
Saviour, Tender, Kind and Loving.

"For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted."—HEB. ii, 18.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Tune, WESTBROOK, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1.

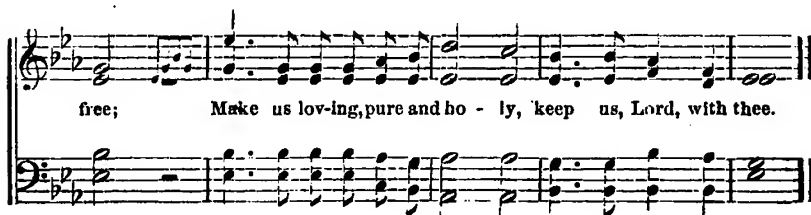


1. { Sav - our, ten - der, kind and lov - ing, Watch - ing o'er the fold,
Guid - ing, guard - ing thro' temp - ta - tion,

REFRAIN.



where sin's bil - lows roll; Sav - our, Sav - our, set thy peo - ple



free; Make us lov - ing, pure and ho - ly, keep us, Lord, with thee.

2 Saviour, tender, kind and loving,
Help our doubts and fears;
Make us trusting, e'er believing,
Through life's weary years;

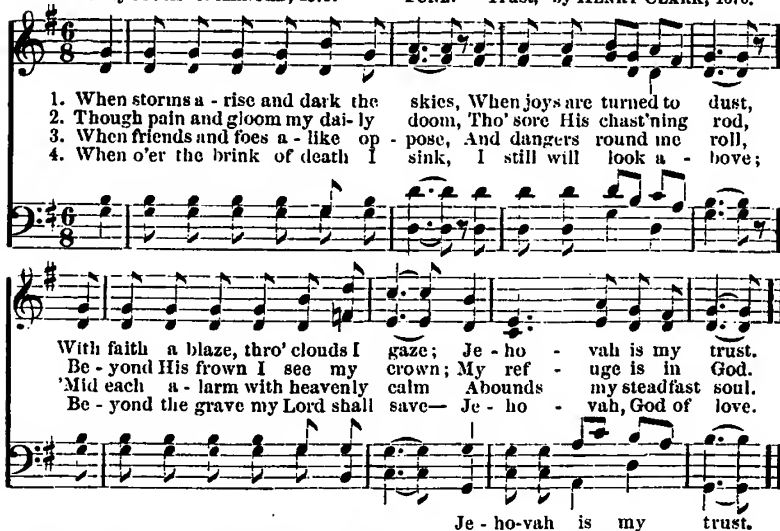
3 Saviour, tender, kind and loving,
Hear us when we pray;
Draw our lost ones as they wander,
Seek those souls to-day;

No. 47. When storms arise, and dark the skies. C.M.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—Job xiii, 15.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

TUNE.—"Trust," by HENRY CLARK, 1870.



1. When storms a - rise and dark the skies, When joys are turned to dust,
 2. Though pain and gloom my dai - ly doom, Tho' sore His chast'ning rod,
 3. When friends and foes a - like op - pose, And dangers round me roll,
 4. When o'er the brink of death I sink, I still will look a - bove;

With faith a blaze, thro' clouds I gaze; Je - ho - vah is my trust.
 Be - yond His frown I see my crown; My ref - uge is in God.
 'Mid each a - larm with heavenly calm Abounds my steadfast soul.
 Be - yond the grave my Lord shall save— Je - ho - vah, God of love.

Je - ho - vah is my trust.

No. 48. Highest Praise to God. S.M.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke ii; 14.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

TUNE.—"Silver Street;" by I. SMITH, 1770.



1. To God, who rules in love, Let high - est praise be given;
 2. Be - fore the power of Christ All e - vil flees a - way;
 3. All glo - ry be to God, Who claims us for His own;

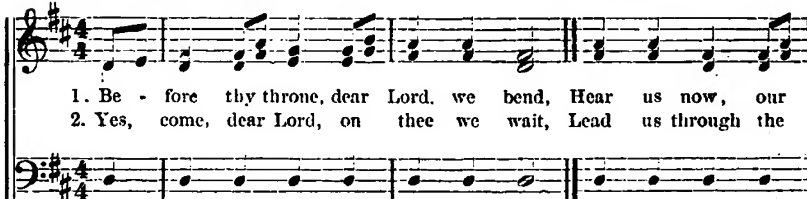
For he is just, our firm, sure Rock, The King of earth and heaven.
 With - out one tear in light shall break The end - less, sin - less day.
 Lord, haste the day when truth shall reign, And sin shall be un-known.

No. 49. Before Thy Throne, Dear Lord, We Bend.

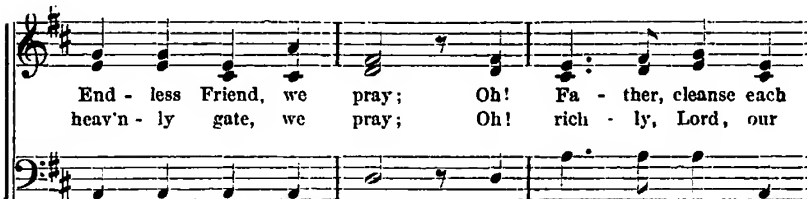
"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—JOHN iii, 1.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1876.

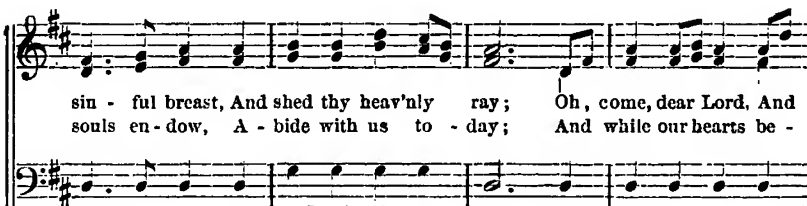
From "SABBATH BELL."



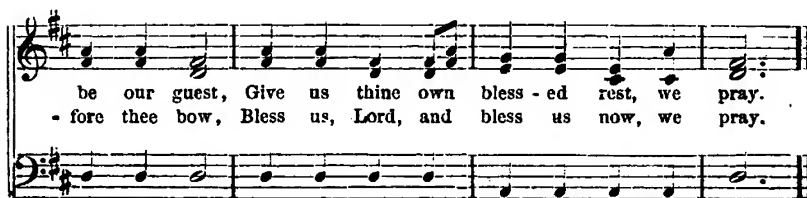
1. Be - fore thy throne, dear Lord, we bend, Hear us now, our
2. Yes, come, dear Lord, on thee we wait, Lead us through the



End - less Friend, we pray; Oh! Fa - ther, cleanse each
heav'n - ly gate, we pray; Oh! rich - ly, Lord, our



sin - ful breast, And shed thy heav'nly ray; Oh, come, dear Lord, And
souls en - dow, A - bide with us to - day; And while our hearts be -



be our guest, Give us thine own bless - ed rest, we pray.
- fore thee bow, Bless us, Lord, and bless us now, we pray.

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No. 50. Tho' others, for departed friends. C. M.

"I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."—Thes. iv, 13.

"Neither death, nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Rom. viii, 38—39.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

TUNE.—Naomi, by DR. L. MASON, 1836.

1. Tho' others, for de - part-ed friends, Mourn without trust in God,
 2. We will not add the sin of doubt, Who-ev - er may de - part
 3. Poor, doubting souls, O, trust the Lord! Whose wrath divine is love

In per - fect faith we'll lean on Him, And bless his chastening rod.
 For God is love, and on this rock We rest with trusting hearts.
 For, saved from sin, in sweet accord, We all shall meet a - bove.

No. 51. How Precious is Thy Book Divine!

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1885. Tune, No. 49.

1	3
How precious is Thy Book divine! Like the sun its doctrines shine, O Lord! It sheds its light in every age, And shows the narrow road; O may its truths our souls engage, All revere each sacred page, O Lord!	And through Thy sacred Book of heav'n, We behold our Saviour giv'n, O Lord! O by Thy Holy Spirit led, Within Thy blessed road, O may we by Thy Son be fed Evermore with heavenly bread, O Lord!
2	4
Thy book divine shall guide our way, Turning darkness into day, O Lord! What better balm to banish fear, Than inspiration's word! It bliss imparts, and dries the tear, Makes Thy name to us more dear, O Lord!	Then for Thy glorious Book divine, Everlasting thanks be Thine, O Lord! O haste the day when all our race Shall heed Thy precious Word! When all shall see Thy glorious face, Know and feel Thy love and grace, O Lord!

No. 52.

Hark, the Saviour calls for Thee.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MAT. xi, 29.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

"Convent Bell." 7s Double.

Fine.

1. { Hark, the Sav - iour calls for thee; Heav - y la - den, come to me;
Wea - ry soul, no lon - ger stray, Oh, a - bide with me to - day;

D.C. Heav'nly peace, shall be thy guest, I will give thee sweet - est rest.

D.C.

Take my eas - y yoke and light, Tread no more the paths of night;

2 Thou hast wandered far from God,
Often felt his chast'ning rod;
Sad and evil is thy way,
Come, the gospel's call obey;
I will cleanse thee by my power,
Blessings on thy pathway shower;
Open wide, behold the door,—
Rest and peace forevermore.

No. 53.

Hail Jerusalem, Most Fair. 7s.

"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all."—REV. xxi: 25.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1882.

TUNE, CONVENT BELL.

1

Hail, Jerusalem most fair!
Jasper walls and gems so bright!
Sun, nor moon, nor stars are there;
Lamb of God, Thou art the light:
Never closed one pearly gate!
See Thy Saviour waiting stand;
There it ne'er shall be too late!
Enter thou the heavenly land.

2

God's own glory shines for aye;
Darkness, pain, and death shall flee;
Wand'rer, lo, the golden way!
Paths of peace inviting thee:
While the years of God endure
Open wide shall stand those gates;
Ever faithful, ever sure,
For thee Jesus endless waits.

No. 54.

Come, Ye Ransomed of the Lord. 7s & 6s.

"Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself."

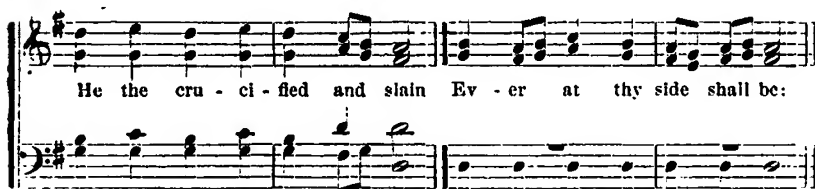
"That in the dispensation of the fulness of times he might gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth; *even* in him."—EPL. i, 9, 10.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1878.

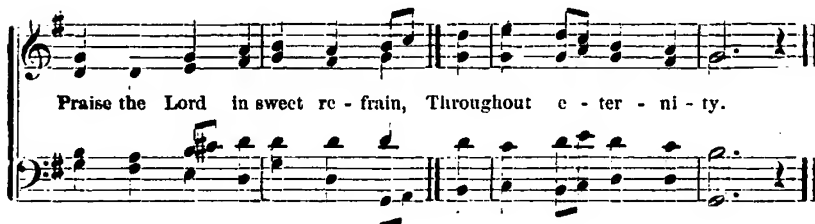
Tune.—*Amsterdam*, by Dr. NARES.



1. { Come, ye ransomed of the Lord, And lift your souls a - bove;
Spread the prais - es all a - broad, Of Je - sus, Lord of love:



He the cru - ci - fied and slain Ev - er at thy side shall be:



Praise the Lord in sweet re - frain, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

2.

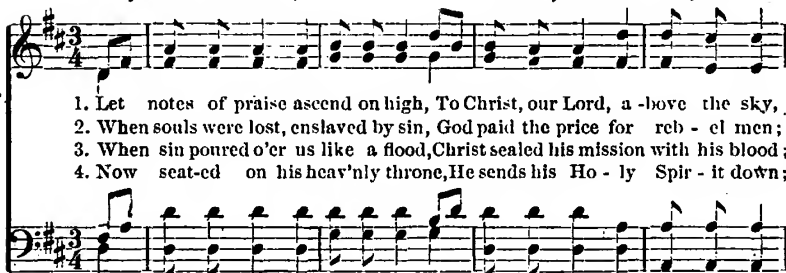
Jesus, evermore adored,
The world's salvation brings;
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Each heavenly seraphs sings;
Comes the day when every soul,
Purified from every stain,
Filled with joy beyond control,
With Christ himself shall reign.

No. 55. The Great Atonement.

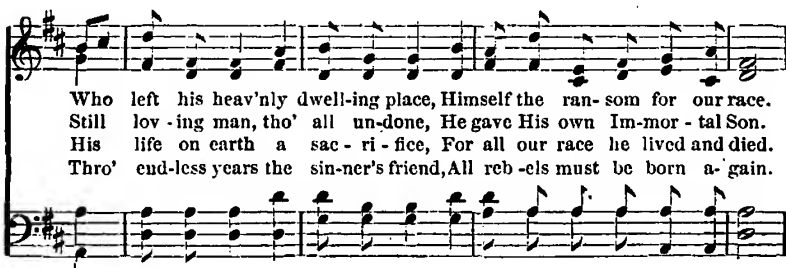
"He is the propitiation for our sins: and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world."
1 John ii. 2.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

Music by HENRY CLARK, 1879.



1. Let notes of praise ascend on high, To Christ, our Lord, a - bove the sky,
2. When souls were lost, enslaved by sin, God paid the price for reb - el men;
3. When sin poured o'er us like a flood, Christ sealed his mission with his blood;
4. Now seat-ed on his heav'nly throne, He sends his Ho - ly Spir - it down;



Who left his heav'nly dwell-ing place, Himself the ran-som for our race.
Still lov-ing man, tho' all un-done, He gave His own Im-mor-tal Son.
His life on earth a sac-ri-fice, For all our race he lived and died.
Thro' end-less years the sin-ner's friend, All reb-els must be born a-gain.

REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Bible informs us that God paid the price of man's redemption from the slavery or bondage to sin by giving his Only Begotten Son. Rom. viii, 32.

Man must be reconciled to God, but God needs no reconciliation to man. 2 Cor. v. 18-20.

The Atonement or At-one-ment is received by man. Rom. v. 11.

Christ will win heaven for man by saving from sin and filling the heart with love or righteousness. Luke xvii, 20-21, Rom. viii, 20-21, Eph. 1, 9-10, 1 Tim. ii, 3-4.

No. 56. Pearly Gates. C. M. Double.

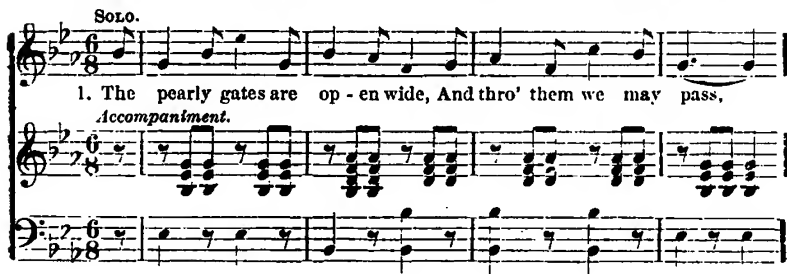
"And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl."

Rev. xxi, 21.

Words by T. E. HARRISON, 1879.

Music by T. E. HARRISON, 1879.

Solo.



1. The pearly gates are op - en wide, And thro' them we may pass,

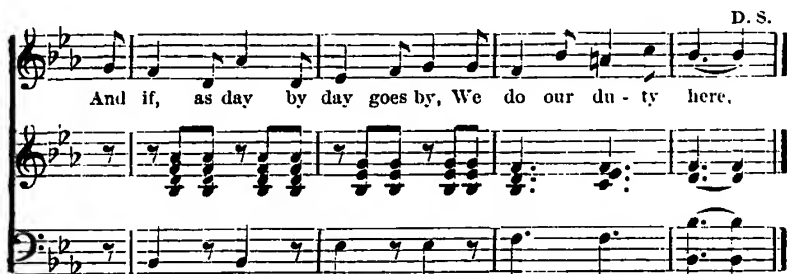
Accompaniment.

Small note for upper voice. FINE.



But in his love we must a-bide, To reach that home at last:
D. S. He gives us peace and joy and love, And blessings ev - er dear.

D. S.



And if, as day by day goes by, We do our du - ty here,

2 A little while we tarry here,
And when our work is done
We cross the River Beautiful
To our eternal home:

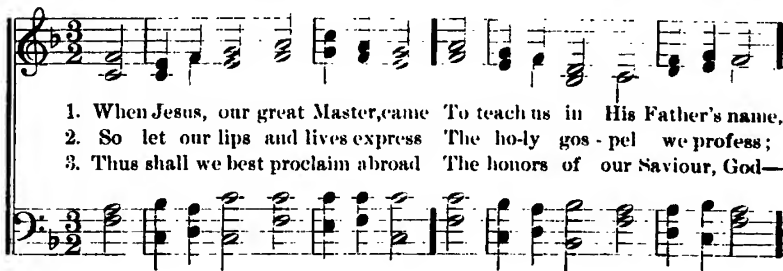
We enter in the pearly gates,
A crown to us is given;
Eternal blessings there await—
We enter into heaven.

No. 57. When Jesus, Our Great Master Came. L. M.

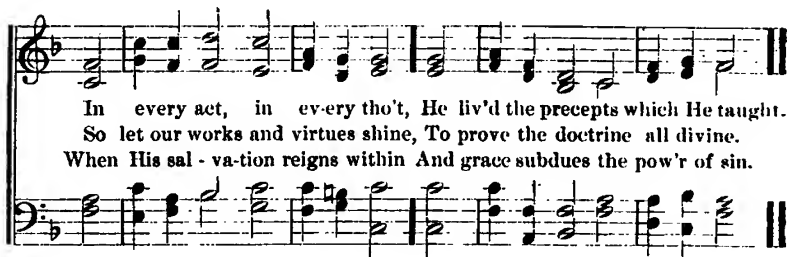
"Believe the works, that ye may know and believe that the Father is in me."—John x: 28.

Words by DR. WATTS, about 1725.

Tune, ROCKINGHAM, by L. MASON.



1. When Jesus, our great Master, came To teach us in His Father's name,
 2. So let our lips and lives express The ho-ly gos-pel we profess;
 3. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad The honors of our Saviour, God—



In every act, in every tho't, He liv'd the precepts which He taught.
 So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all divine.
 When His sal-vation reigns within And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

No. 58. Deem Not that They are Blessed Alone. L. M.

"Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted."—Mat. v: 4.

Words by WM. C. BRYANT, abt. 1850.

Tune, ROCKINGHAM, No. 57.

1
 Deem not that they are blessed alone,
 Whose days a peaceful tenor keep;
 For God, who loves our race, has shown
 A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2
 O, there are days of sunny rest
 For every dark and troubled night!
 Grief may abide, an ev'ning guest,
 But joy shall come with early light.

3
 And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier
 Now sheddest bitter tears like rain,
 Know that a brighter, happier sphere
 Will give him to thy arms again.

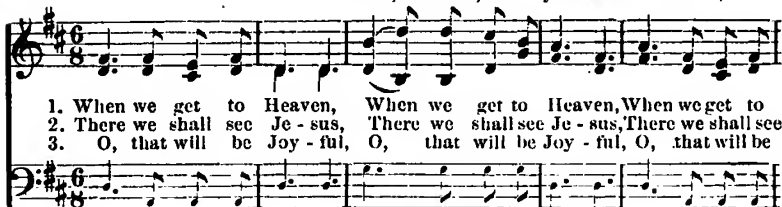
4
 For God hath marked each anguish'd day,
 And numbered every secret tear;
 And heaven's long day shall more than
 For all His children suffer here. [pay

No. 59.

When we get to Heaven.

"We shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is." 1 John iii, 2.

Tune, HEAVEN, ARR. by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.



1. When we get to Heaven, When we get to Heaven, When we get to
 2. There we shall see Je - sus, There we shall see Je - sus, There we shall see
 3. O, that will be Joy - ful, O, that will be Joy - ful, O, that will be

Ad libitum.

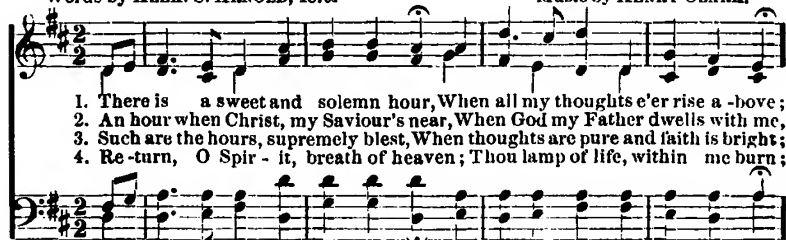


Heav - en, Heav-en, Heav-en, Heav - en, Heav - en.
 Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus.
 Joy - ful, Joy - ful, Joy - ful, Joy - ful, Joy - ful.

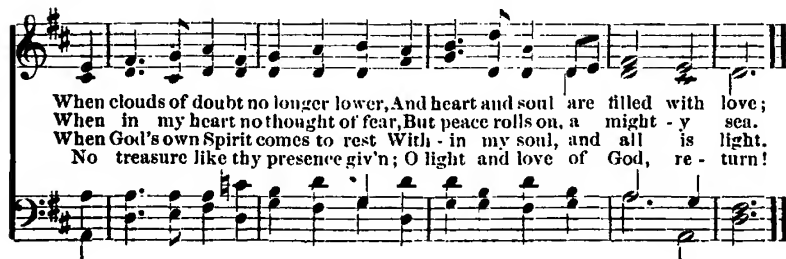
No. 60. There is a sweet and solemn hour.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

Music by HENRY CLARK.



1. There is a sweet and solemn hour, When all my thoughts e'er rise a -bove;
 2. An hour when Christ, my Saviour's near, When God my Father dwells with me,
 3. Such are the hours, supremely blest, When thoughts are pure and faith is bright;
 4. Re - turn, O Spir - it, breath of heaven; Thou lamp of life, within me burn;



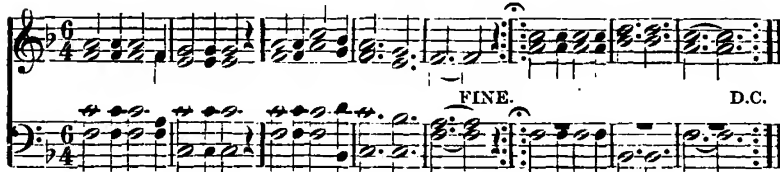
When clouds of doubt no longer lower, And heart and soul are filled with love;
 When in my heart no thought of fear, But peace rolls on, a might - y sea.
 When God's own Spirit comes to rest With - in my soul, and all is light.
 No treasure like thy presence giv'n; O light and love of God, re - turn!

No. 61. Jesus, Lover of my soul. 7s.

"Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."—Mat. xxviii, 20.

Words by CHS. WESLEY, 1740.

TUNE.—Martyn, by SIMON B. MARSH, 1834.



1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!

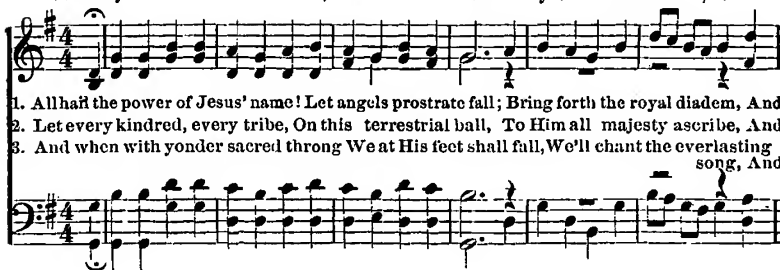
2 Other refuge have I none—
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of thy wing.

No. 62. Coronation. C. M.

"Crowned with glory and honor."—Heb. ii, 9.

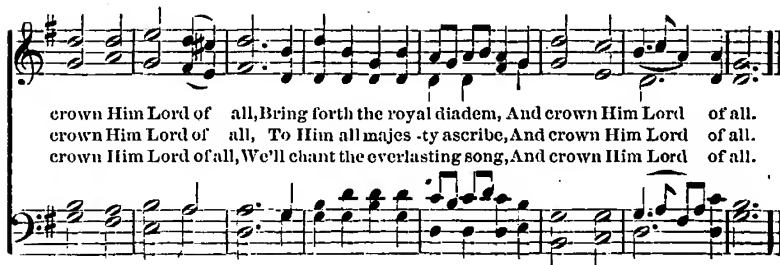
Words by REV. EDW. PERRONET, 1780.

Music by OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793.



1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And
2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And
3. And when with yonder sacred throng We at His feet shall fall, We'll chant the everlasting song, And

crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him Lord of all, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him Lord of all, We'll chant the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.



No. 63.

Rock of Ages. 7s.

"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."—Ex. xxxiii: 22.

Words by Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776. Music by Dr. THOS. HASTINGS, 1830.

Fine. *D.C.*

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee, { Let the cleansing, healing flood,
D.C.—Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. { Which from Thee has ever flow'd,

2

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know;
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death;
When I soar to worlds unknown
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I shall hide myself in Thee.

No. 64.

Missionary Hymn. 7s & 6s.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark xvi, 15.

Words by Bishop HEBER, 1819.

Music by Dr. L. MASON, 1821.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

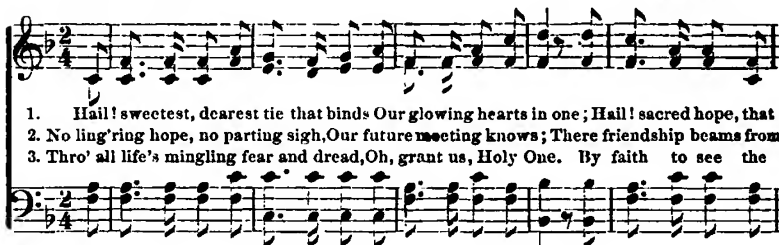
2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation,
Has learned Messiah's name.

No. 65. Hail, sweetest, dearest tie that binds! 8s & 6a

"Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people."—Rev. vii, 9.

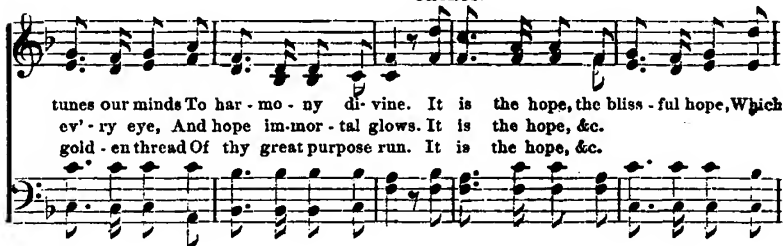
Words by SUTTON.

TUNE—"Auld Lang Syne."

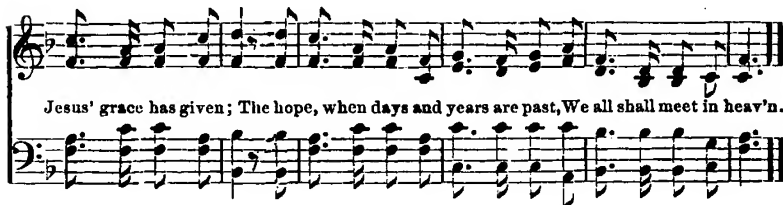


1. Hail! sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one; Hail! sacred hope, that
2. No ling'ring hope, no parting sigh, Our future meeting knows; There friendship beams from
3. Thro' all life's mingling fear and dread, Oh, grant us, Holy One. By faith to see the

CHORUS.



tunes our minds To har - mo - ny di - vine. It is the hope, the bliss - ful hope, Which
ev' - ry eye, And hope im - mor - tal glows. It is the hope, &c.
gold - enthread Of thy great purpose run. It is the hope, &c.



Jesus' grace has given; The hope, when days and years are past, We all shall meet in heav'n.

No. 66. O, land of good, that gave me birth!

"He loveth our nation."—Luke vii, 5.

TUNE.—No. 65.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O land of good, that gave me birth,
My own dear native land;
Enrolled among the great of earth,
Thy name shall ever stand.</p> | <p>2 I love those laws that chime with truth,
And scorn to favor wrong;
That bless in age, and guard in youth,
And wake the widow's song. CHORUS.</p> |
|---|---|
- CHORUS.
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>May all the good that heaven can send,
Be destined e'er to thee;
May Zion's strength thy walls defend,
And keep thee ever free.</p> | <p>3 I love the stream of mental light,
That flows amidst thy hills;
I love the spire of towering height,
That says, "Here Zion dwells." CHO.</p> |
|--|---|

No. 67. Nearer, My God, to Thee. Chant.

Jacob at Bethel "dreamed, and behold, a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it."—Gen. xxviii, 12.

Words by SARAH F. ADAMS, 1840.

Quick.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross, That rais-eth me;
2. Tho' like the wanderer, Day-light all gone, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way appear, Steps up to heav'n; All that thou sendest me, In mer - cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
Angels to beck - on me, Near-er, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

No. 68. Christ the Lord is Risen indeed! 7s.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—Luke xxiv, 34.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879. TUNE.—"Children's Choral," by HENRY CLARK.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed! See the bars of death re - cede;
2. Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed! Down the an - gel came with speed,
3. Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed! Grave and tomb no more im - pede;
4. Yes, the Lord has ris'n in - deed! Mor - tals on this truth shall feed

Men and maidens, chant the strain; Children, sing the glad refrain.
Rolled the mas - sive rock a - way; Je - sus rose on East - er day.
Let the trump of tri - umph ring; Hail the Vic - tor, Lord and King.
Un - til death it - self shall die, And we rise to Christ on high.

No. 69. We shall sleep, but not forever. 8s & 7s. 12 lines.

"They also which sleep, in Jesus will God bring with him." 1 Thes. iv, 14.

Words by MRS. M. A. KIDDER. Music by REV. S. C. HANCOCK, the blind preacher, by per.

1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glorious dawn;
2. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;

We shall meet to part no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.
Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave.

D. S. From the val - ley and the mountain, Countless throngs shall rise a - gain.
D. S. In his own good time he calls us, From our rest to home, sweet home.

From the deep - est caves of o - cean, From the des - ert and the plain,
In the bright, e - ter - nal cit - y Death can nev - er, nev - er come;

REFRAIN.

We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glorious dawn;

We shall meet to part no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.

No. 70. Holy Spirit, from our Father. 8s & 7s.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us."—Rom. v, 5.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1874.

TUNE.—Mt. Vernon, by L. MASON, 1833.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from our Fa - ther, Come, and fill our souls with love;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er lead us In our Saviour's pathway bright;

And our sin - ful hearts now quick-en With a zeal that's born of God.
Guide us in the ways of wis-dom Till we reach the realms of light.

No. 71. Now, O Lord, thy children bless. 7s.

"Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness."—Ps. 143: 10.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

TUNE.—"Peace," by HENRY CLARK.


1. Now, O Lord, thy chil-dren bless, Crown thy gos - pel with suc - cess;
2. Send thy Ho - ly Spir - it down, And in all our hearts a - bound;
3. Do thou, Lord, with us a - bide, Morn-ing, noon and ev - en - tide;

Let thy ho - ly truths im - part Joy and peace to wait-ing hearts.
Teach-ing us thy righteous ways, Fill - ing souls with pray'r and praise.
Fill our hearts with pur - est love Till we join thy hosts a - bove.

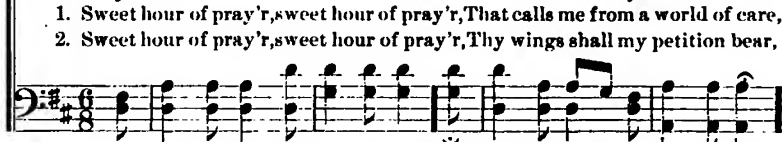
No. 72. Sweet Hour of Prayer. 8s.

"Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks."—1 Thes. v: 17, 18.

Words by REV. W. W. WALFORD, 1846. Music by WM. B. BRADBURY, abt, 1849.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my petition bear,



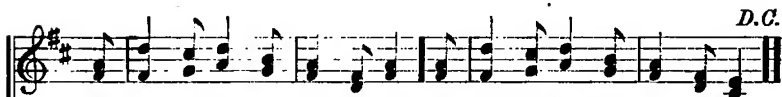
D.C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r,
D.C. I'll cast on him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r,



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known;
To Him whose truth and faithfulness En - gage my waiting soul to bless;

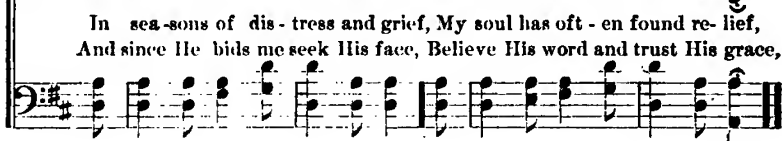


And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.



D.C.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word and trust His grace,

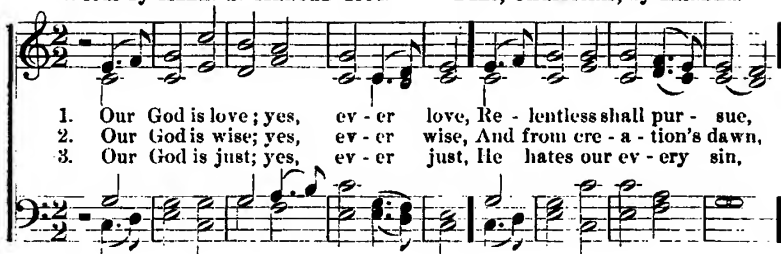


No. 73. Our God is Love; yes, ever Love! C. M.

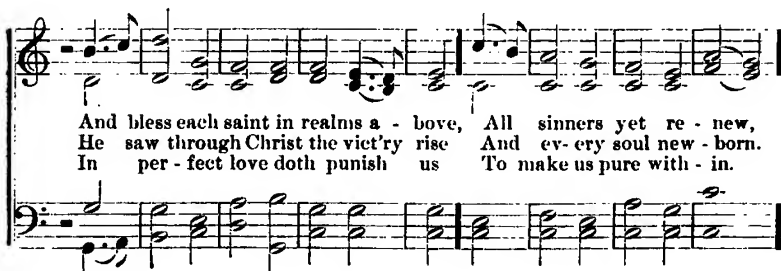
"We have known and believed the love that God hath for us."—1 John iv, 16.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD 1884.

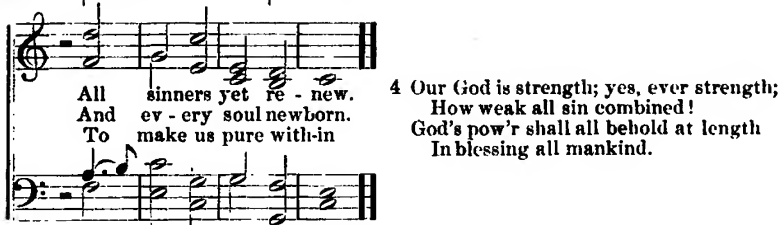
Tune, CHRISTMAS, by HANDEL.



1. Our God is love; yes, ev - er love, Re - lentless shall pur - sue,
 2. Our God is wise; yes, ev - er wise, And from cre - a - tion's dawn,
 3. Our God is just; yes, ev - er just, He hates our ev - ery sin,



And bless each saint in realms a - bove, All sinners yet re - new,
 He saw through Christ the vict'ry rise And ev - ery soul new - born.
 In per - fect love doth punish us To make us pure with - in.



All sinners yet re - new.
 And ev - ery soul newborn.
 To make us pure with-in

4 Our God is strength; yes, ever strength;
 How weak all sin combined!
 God's pow'r shall all behold at length
 In blessing all mankind.

No. 74. To Keep Thy Heart on Christ, the Lord. C. M.

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word."
 —Ps. 119: 9.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, CHRISTMAS.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 To keep thy heart on Christ the Lord,
 Thy pathway cleanse from sin,
 Take heed according to God's word;
 'Twill crush the foes within.</p> <p>2 Upon the precepts of the Lord
 Then dwell with deep delight,
 And meditate upon God's law
 With rapture day and night.</p> | <p>3 Unnumbered evils shall depart
 And every virtue grow,
 While like a river, deep and wide,
 Shall heav'nly blessings flow.</p> <p>4 Thy neighbor shall be blest of thee,
 And all thy pathways shine,
 And thou in pastures large and free
 Shalt walk with Christ divine.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 75.

Old Hundred.

"Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, thy glory above all the earth."—Ps. 57: 5.
Words by DR. WATTS, 1719. Music by GUILLAUME FRANCO, 1543.

1. Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky,
2. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
3. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word.
4. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring, In songs of praise di - vinely sing.

So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there obeyed.
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' eve - ry land by eve - ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore; Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Sal - vation's free, a - loud pro - claim, And shout for joy Je - ho vah's name.

No. 76.

Doxology.

Bishop T. KEN, 1697.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

No. 77. Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."—2 Cor. xiii, 14.

CHANT.

Last 3 verses by A. S. A., 1873.

GOODSON.

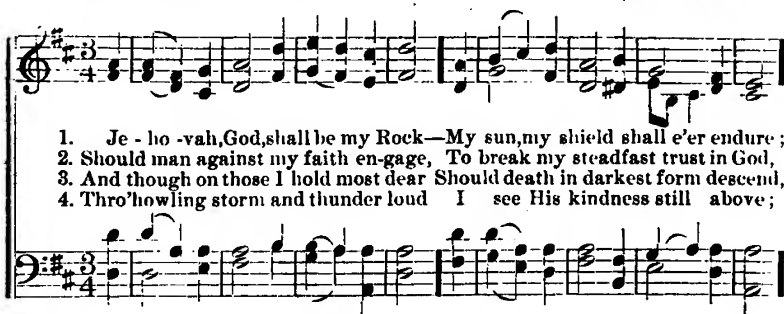
- | | | | |
|------|-------------------------------------|-------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. { | Glory be to the Fa - ther, | and to the Son; | And to the Ho - ly Ghost; |
| | As it was in the beginning, is now, | ev - er shall be; | World - without end. A - men. |
| 2. { | Glory be to the Fa - ther for | He is love; | He is our endless Friend; |
| | He ruleth the hosts of heaven and | Son - Jesus; | World - without end. A - men. |
| 3. { | Glory be to the Sav - iour, Im - | mor - tal Son; | Who died for reb - el men: |
| | By whom all things were created | in high heaven; | World - without end. A - men. |
| 4. { | Glory be to God's Spirit, the | Ho - ly Ghost, | Pro - ceeding from our God; |
| | Sent down by a risen Saviour to | comfort mortals; | World - without end. A - men. |

No. 78. Jehovah, God, Shall be My Rock. L. M.

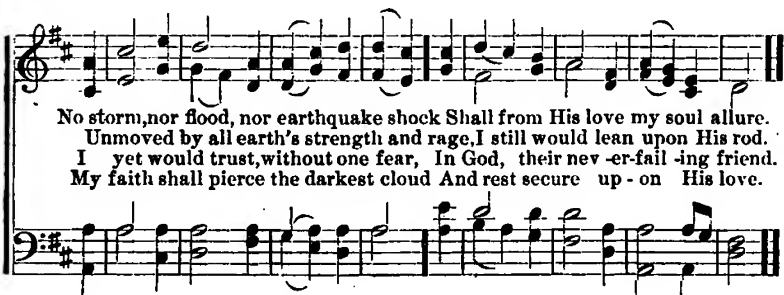
"Thou art my Rock and my Fortress."—Ps. 31: 1.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

Tune, KIRKE.



1. Je - ho - vah, God, shall be my Rock—My sun, my shield shall e'er endure;
 2. Should man against my faith en-gage, To break my steadfast trust in God,
 3. And though on those I hold most dear Should death in darkest form descend,
 4. Thro' howling storm and thunder loud I see His kindness still above;



No storm, nor flood, nor earthquake shock Shall from His love my soul allure.
 Unmoved by all earth's strength and rage, I still would lean upon His rod.
 I yet would trust, without one fear, In God, their nev-er-fail-ing friend.
 My faith shall pierce the darkest cloud And rest secure up-on His love.

No. 79. Have Faith in God. L. M.

"Why are ye so fearful? Why is it that ye have no faith?"—Mark iv, 40.

"Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith."—Heb. x, 22.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883.

Tune, KIRKE, No. 78.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Have faith in God! no longer grieve
 Thy Lord with doubt; in faith draw near;
 O, in His boundless love believe;
 Let perfect love cast out all fear.</p> | <p>3 Have faith in God! In His good time
 He will make pure the foulest soul;
 And all mankind, with joy sublime,
 Shall dwell in love from pole to pole.</p> |
| <p>3 Have faith in God! Why doubt him still?
 His sup'rem pow'r shall e'er endure;
 To save all is his sov'reign will,
 And He will make his promise sure</p> | <p>4 Have faith in God! Thy Saviour's faith
 Was bright when he the winepress trod;
 O, heed thy Lord, who ever saith,
 To every soul, "Have faith in God!"</p> |

No. 80.**The Victor Came. L. M.**

"A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall he not quench, till he send forth judgment unto victory."—Matt. xii: 20.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1881.

Tune, MISSIONARY CHANT, by
C. ZEUNER, abt. 1840.

1. The Victor came! No trumpet blast Announced Him rightful King of earth:
2. The Victor came! To conquer sin He marshall'd all the pow'rs of God:
3. The Victor came! Our love he craved, And bore with sin, and suffer'd long,
4. The Victor came! Not one defeat Shall tinge the u-ni-verse with shame.

One star its light o'er Judea cast, And angels sung His low-ly birth.
His blessed kingdom ushered in And scattered good where'er he trod.
But saw in faith a lost world saved From love of self and love of wrong.
All souls reclaimed, with love replete, Shall sing with joy "The Victor came!"

No. 81.**Come, Raise Your Voice. L. M.**

"Children of God by faith in Christ Jesus."—Gal. iii: 26.

"Strong in faith, giving glory to God."—Rom. iv, 20.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune, MISSIONARY CHANT, No. 80.

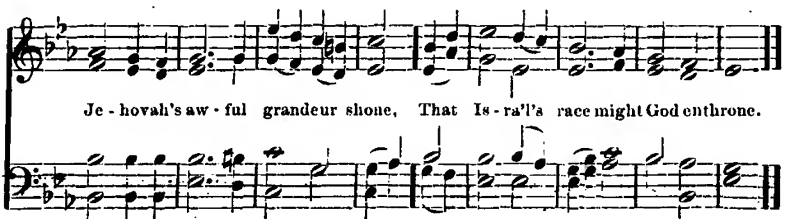
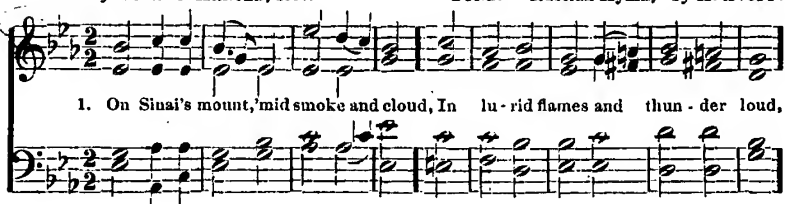
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|---|---|
| <p>1 Come, raise your voice in lofty song,
And let the joyful sound prolong;
O, sing the goodness of the Lord,
And spread His praises all abroad.</p> <p>2 When men were lost in sin and shame,
Down from Jehovah, Jesus came,
To show the world our Father's love,
That boundless ever reigns above.</p> | <p>3 When'er we wander from our God,
Our sins He visits with His rod;
But His dread wrath in pity falls—
His loving-kindness circles all.</p> <p>4 Then sing, O earth, your glad acclaim!
And, heav'nly seraphs join the strain!
From east to west let praises roll,
And spread His love from pole to pole.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 82. On Sinai's Mount. L. M.

Jesus "is the Mediator of a better covenant, which was established upon better promises." Heb. viii, 6.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

TUNE.—"Russian Hymn," by A. Lvoff.



2
With trembling hearts they gazed in dread,
In fearful worship bowed the head;
Then turned away, forsook the fold,
And bowed before the beast of gold.

3
But from high heav'n, in God's own name,
The lowly man of Naz'reth came,

That all might see within his face,
Our Father's boundless love and grace.

4
Now to God's altar hearts draw near,
With that pure love that casts out fear;
And speeds the time when God's pure ray
Shall flood the universe with day.

No. 83. Jehovah Reigns. L. M.

"Allelujah! the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad."—Rev. xix, 6 & 7.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1881.

Tune, RUSSIAN HYMN, No. 82.

1 Jehovah reigns! Unending grace
And boundless love for all our race
He daily proves in every plan,
Delighting e'er in blessing man.

2 Jehovah reigns! O'er ocean wide
His stars of light forever guide:
So, on life's sea, from heaven above,
Shine, as our guide, his stars of love.

3 Jehovah reigns! E'er at the helm
He stands when sin's wild waves o'erwhelm:
How groundless then vain man's alarm
When 'neath all is God's mighty arm.

4 Jehovah reigns! Let this suffice
While battling on against all strife:
Whate'er befall our joy remains—
In life or death Jehovah reigns.

No. 84.**America. 6s & 4s.**

By HENRY PURCELL, 1683.

**No. 84. My Country, 'tis of Thee. 6s & 4s.**

By F. S. SMITH.

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

No. 85. Come, Thou Almighty King. 6s & 4s.

"I will extol thee, my God, O King, and I will bless thy name."—Ps. 145, 1.

Words from CHS. WESLEY.

Tune, AMERICA, No. 84.

1 Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

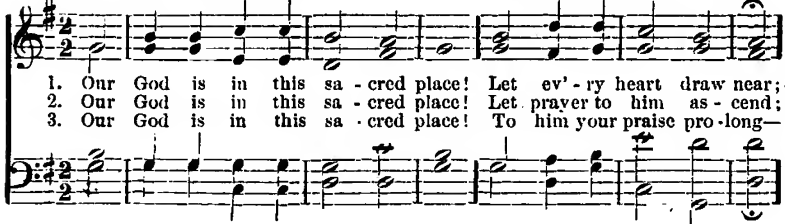
2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord,
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend;
Come and thy children bless,
Give thy good word success,
Make thine own holiness
On us descend.

No. 86. Our God is in this Sacred Place. C. M.

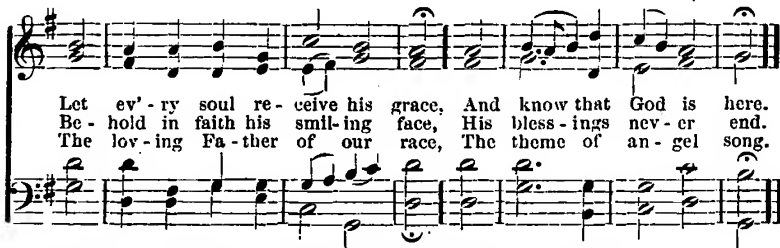
"Surely the Lord is in this place."—Gen. xxviii, 16.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune, "Peterborough," by Webb.



1. Our God is in this sa - cred place! Let ev' - ry heart draw near;
 2. Our God is in this sa - cred place! Let prayer to him as - cend;
 3. Our God is in this sa - cred place! To him your praise pro - long—



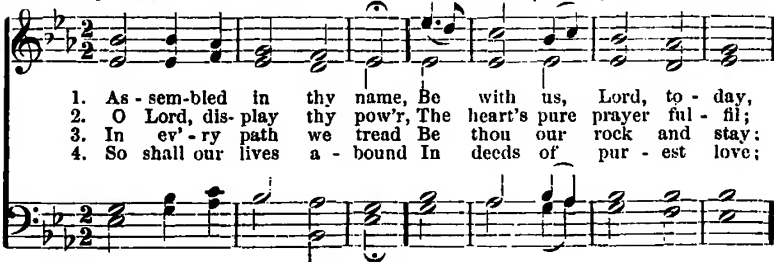
Let ev' - ry soul re - ceive his grace, And know that God is here.
 Be - hold in faith his smil - ing face, His bless - ings nev - er end.
 The lov - ing Fa - ther of our race, The theme of an - gel song.

No. 87. Assembled in Thy Name. S. M.

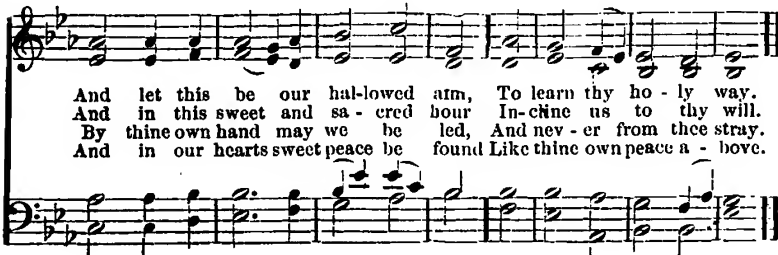
"This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven."—Gen. xxviii, 17.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune.—"Mornington," by Lord Mornington.



1. As - sem - bled in thy name, Be with us, Lord, to - day,
 2. O Lord, dis - play thy pow'r, The heart's pure prayer ful - fil;
 3. In ev' - ry path we tread Be thou our rock and stay;
 4. So shall our lives a - bound In deeds of pur - est love;

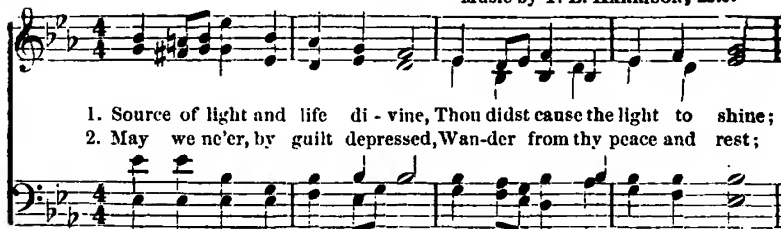


And let this be our hal - lowed arm, To learn thy ho - ly way.
 And in this sweet and sa - cred hour In - cense us to thy will.
 By thine own hand may we be led, And nev - er from thee stray.
 And in our hearts sweet peace be found Like thine own peace a - bove.

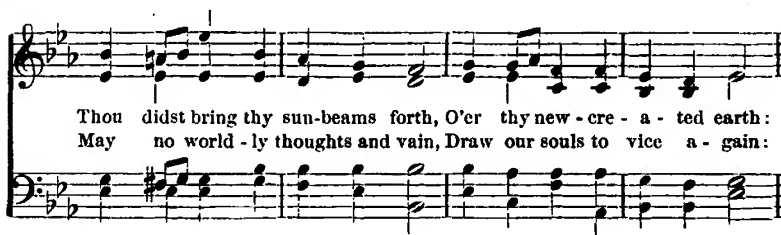
No. 88. Evening Hymn. 7s, Double.

"It shall come to pass, that at evening time it shall be light."—Zech. xiv, 7.

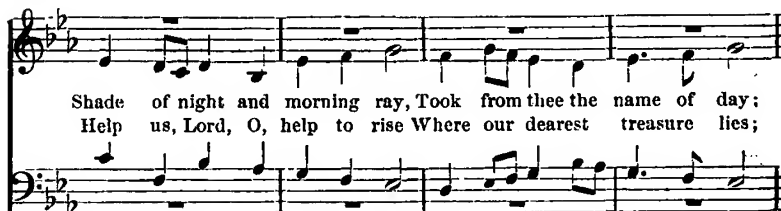
Music by T. E. HARRISON, 1879.



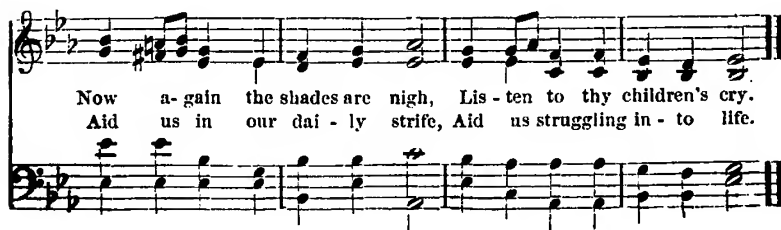
1. Source of light and life di - vine, Thou didst cause the light to shine;
2. May we ne'er, by guilt depressed, Wan-der from thy peace and rest;



Thou didst bring thy sun-beams forth, O'er thy new - cre - a - ted earth:
May no world - ly thoughts and vain, Draw our souls to vice a - gain:



Shade of night and morning ray, Took from thee the name of day;
Help us, Lord, O, help to rise Where our dearest treasure lies;



Now a - gain the shades are nigh, Lis - ten to thy children's cry.
Aid us in our dai - ly strife, Aid us struggling in - to life.

No. 89. Sing of the Goodness and Mercy of God.

"I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—Ps. 146: 2.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

TUNE,—“Triumph,” by HENRY CLARK, 1878.

1. Sing of the goodness and mercy of God, Sing of his kindness and love,
 2. Sing how the Saviour came down to the earth, Sing of the place where he laid,
 3. Sing of the gos - pel, its beauties un - fold, Sing of the kingdom within—

D.S. Fine.

Crowding the pathways that mortals have trod, Filling high heaven a - bove :
 An - gels of heav - en announcing his birth, Glo - ry that nev - er shall fade.
 Pu - ri - ty, peace and its treasures un - told, These are the joys we shall win :

n.s. O'er ev' - ry shad - ow his grace shineth bright, Ruling the world in his love.
 n.s. Bring - ing his kingdom to ban - ish the night, How is that kindness re - paid ?
 n.s. Hon - or and glo - ry ! God's kingdom shall reign ! Ending all darkness and sin.

D.S.

Sing of his love, ye that walk in the light, Sing of his pi - ty, that dwell 'mid the night,
 Sing of his works that he wrought in his might, Sing how unselfish he walked in the light,
 Sing then, ye mortals, on land and the main, Sing, all ye angels, your heavenly strain ;

No. 90. When Jesus came from Heaven.

Jesus "was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."—John 1, 9.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Tune.—No. 22, First book of Gospel Hymns.

1 Mankind were lost, all tempest tost,
 By sin and sorrow riven :
 With doubt oppressed and deep unrest
 ¶: When Jesus came from heaven. : ¶
 2 He came to free the land and sea
 From darkness black as even ;

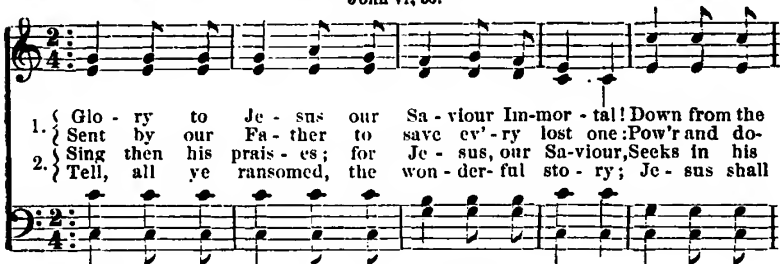
One star was bright with heavenly light
 ¶: When Jesus came from heaven. : ¶
 3 Man's lost estate was crowned with hate,
 The world to sin was given ;
 But light shall shine in every clime,
 ¶: For Jesus came from heaven. : ¶

No. 91. Glory to Jesus, our Saviour Immortal!

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

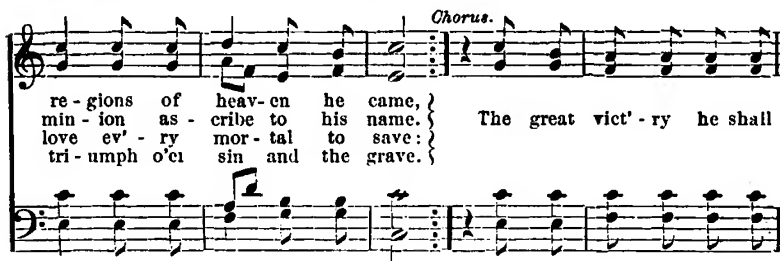
Music by B. H. HOVER, 1865.

Jesus said, "I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me."
John vi, 38.

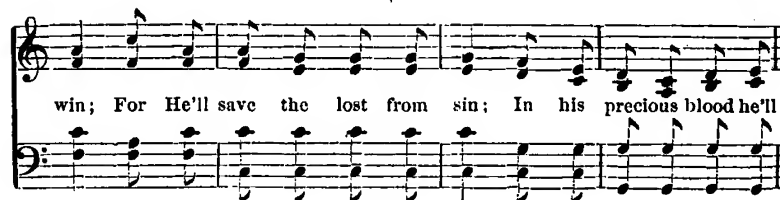


1. { Glo - ry to Je - sus our Sa - viour Im - mor - tal! Down from the
2. { Sent by our Fa - ther to save ev' - ry lost one: Pow'r and do -
Sing then his prais - es; for Je - sus, our Sa - viour, seeks in his
Tell, all ye ransomed, the won - der - ful sto - ry; Je - sus shall

Chorus.



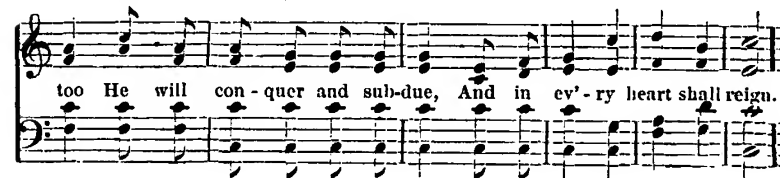
re - gions of heav - en he came, }
min - ion as - cribe to his name. } The great vict' - ry he shall
love ev' - ry mor - tal to save: }
tri - umph o'er sin and the grave. }



win; For He'll save the lost from sin; In his precious blood he'll



wash a - way each guil - ty stain; And the pow'rs of dark - ness



too He will con - quer and sub - due, And in ev' - ry heart shall reign.

No. 92. When we together meet. S.M.

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii, 20.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune.—"Boylston," by Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. When we to - geth-er meet, As - sembled in the name Of our dear Lord, he
2. With tho'ts like those a - bove, A-round God's al - tar bow, U - ni-ted in the

will us greet, And souls with love enflame.
Saviour's love, And God shall bless us now.

3.
O let the Spirit dwell
Within our hearts below,
And then whate'er our lips may tell,
Our deeds of love shall show.

4.
Then worship now the Lord,
O let us all unite,
And praise his name in sweet accord,
And keep our love e'er bright.

No. 93. O hear the Saviour's loving voice. C.M. Double.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light." Matt. xi, 28, 30.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune, DEAN, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

D.C. Fine.

1 O hear the Saviour's lov - ing voice: "Ye wea - ry, come to me; }
And in my rest and peace re - joice From sin and e - vil free: }
2 "O heav - y la - den, come to me, For - sake your gall - ing chain; }
O take my ea - sy yoke and see The heav'n - ly wealth you gain; }
3 "My ways are wisdom's ways of joy, And all my paths are peace; }
Tho' ev - er low - ly your em - ploy, My bless - ings nev - er cease: }

d.c. O bow sub-missive to my pow'r, My rest and peace un - fold."
d.c. Thro' end-less a - ges ev - er sure, Their beauties ne'er were told."
d.c. And walk beneath my bless - ed ray With - in my realm of light."

D.C.

No more de - lay the joy - ous hour, But en - ter now the fold;
My bur - den light, my peace so pure, More precious far than gold;
Then come, ye wea - ry souls, to - day, Where ev' - ry path is bright,

No. 94. When Skies are Clear. C.M.

"I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works."—Ps. 73: 28.
Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1830. TUNE—"Marlow," an old English tune.

1. When skies are clear, no clouds are near, And all the world is bright;
To grateful hearts what joy imparts..... To thank God for the light.

2 When round life's barque, 'mid shadows dark,
Swell high the angry tides;
Our God above looks down in love—
Our Pilot ever guides.

3 Where'er we press His hand shall bless
'Mid ev'ry smile and tear;

And be our doom, earth's light or gloom,
We will not doubt or fear.

4 To God who reigns, your sweet refrains,
Ye rapt'rous mortals raise;
And when we gain the heav'nly plain
The Lord we still will praise.

No. 95. We'll Battle on.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 Tim. vi, 12.
Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876. TUNE—"Rock of Liberty," arr. by A. S. A.

1 We'll bat-tle on till the vict'ry's won, Our Captain God's Immortal Son;
Tho' sin as-sail, all its might will fail; Our Saviour's kingdom - - shall prevail:
2 With courage bold, for the crown of gold, We're marching for the Saviour's fold;
Tho' foes are strong and the battle long, We'll stand for right a - gainst the wrong.

For Je - sus sends the Spir - it down Wher-ev - er sin and the foe are found;
O march be - neath Christ's banner bright, And for our great Com - mander fight;

Chorus.

'Mid the battle's din with the hosts of sin, Press on, press on, press on, the vict'ry win.
Press on, press on, press on,

If preferred, use Ariel, No. 4.

No. 96. Although the Vine. C. P. M.

"Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vine; . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord."—Hab. iii, 17–18.

Words by BISHOP H. U. ONDERDONK, abt. 1840.

Tune, HABAKKUK,

by EDWARD HODGES, abt. 1850.

1. Al-tho' the vine its fruit de-ny, The bud-ding fig tree droop and die,
2. Tho' fields in ver-dure once arrayed, By whirlwinds des-o-late be laid,

No oil the ol-ive yield; Yet will I trust me in my God,
Or parched by scorch-ing beam; Still in the Lord shall be my trust,

Yea, bend re-joic-ing to His rod, And by His grace be healed,
My joy; for all His ways are just, His mer-cy is supreme,

- 3 Though from the fold the flock decay, Tho' herds lie famished o'er the way,
And round the empty stall;
My soul above the wreck shall rise,
And trust in God who rules the skies;
He shall be all in all.
- 4 In God my strength, howe'er distressed,
I yet will hope and calmly rest,
Nay, triumph in His love;
My ling'ring soul, my tardy feet
Free as the hind's He makes and fleet
To speed my course above.

No. 97. While the Evening Stars were Shining.

8s. & 7s. Double.

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night."—Luke ii. 8.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

Tune, CANTON, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

1. { While the evening stars were shining, And the shepherds watched with care,
Each cloud fringed with silver lining, Bathed in moonlight, bright and fair: }

D.C. And the heav'nly host resounded In one glad tri- - - umphant strain.

But a great-er light a-bound-ed, God's own beams illumed the plain;
D.C.

2 "Bethlehem, King David's City,
Holds your Saviour born to-day;
Brings to earth God's heav'nly beauty—
Righteousness the world to sway:
Fear ye not our message holy;
Spread the tidings all abroad;
Glory in the highest! glory!
Hail your Saviour, Christ the Lord!

3 "Born a king, he comes from heaven,
By the prophets long foretold;
Unto him all things are given,
Truth and grace he will unfold:
He will show our Heavenly Father
In each loving deed and word;
Every soul to him shall gather,
Own him Saviour, Christ the Lord."

No. 98. Come, Holy Spirit, quick'ning power. L. M.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Tune—"WARD," arr. by DR. MASON.

1. { Come, Holy Spirit, quick'ning power, And ev-ery heart with love baptize: }

2. { Like the glad sunshine day by day, E'er bringing life and joy to earth; }

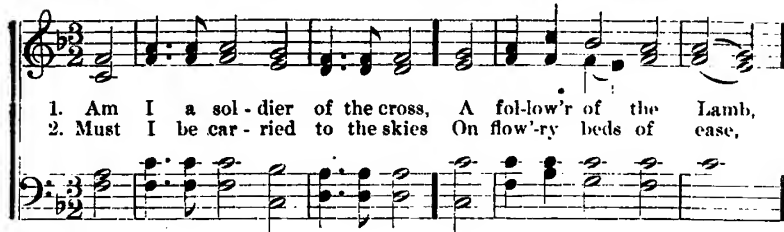
As when the heav'n's are thick with clouds,
We feel the sun and see the day;
So when dark sin the soul enshrouds,
Still shines the Holy Spirit's ray.

O Holy Spirit, come with power,
And shed thy blessings deep and wide;
Disperse sin's clouds that round us low'r,
And richly in all hearts abide.

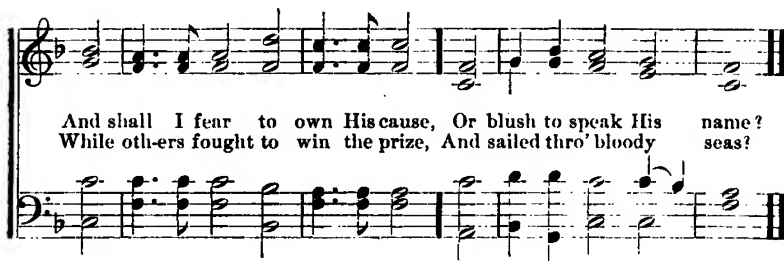
No. 99. Am I a Soldier of the Cross? C. M.

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men."—1 Cor. xvi, 13.

Words by DR. WATTS, abt. 1725. Tune, ARLINGTON, by DR. ARNE, abt. 1760.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Are coward fears the friends of grace
To help me on to God?</p> | <p>4 Thy saints, in all this glor'ous war,
The issue shall not fear;
But see the triumph from afar,
For faith shall bring it near.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 100. Give Us a Faith that will not shrink. C. M.

"The breastplate of faith and love."—Thes. v, 8.

Words by REV. W. H. BATHURST, abt. 1840.

TUNE ARLINGTON, No. 99

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Give us a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe.</p> <p>2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon our God.</p> | <p>3 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread
Nor heeds its scornful smile; [frown,
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor sinful arts beguile!</p> <p>4 A faith that shines more bright and
When tempests rage without; [clear
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness knows no doubt.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 101. O Happy is the Man Who Hears. C. M.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."—Prov. i, 17.

Words by Rev. JOHN LOGAN, abt. 1780. Tune, BALERMA, adapted by R. SIMPSON.

1. Oh, hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's warn - ing voice,
2. Her treas - ures are of more es - teen Than east and west un - fold;

And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.
And her re - wards more precious are Than all their mines of gold.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.</p> | <p>4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 102. O for a Closer Walk with God. C. M.

"Whatsoever is not of faith is sin."—Rom. xiv, 23.

Words from WM. COWPER, abt. 1775.

Tune, BALERMA, No. 101.

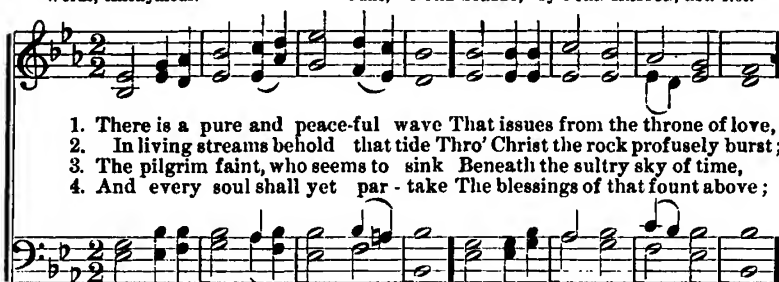
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.</p> <p>2 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from its throne,
And worship only thee.</p> | <p>3 O, Holy Spirit, now return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that make thee mourn,
And drives thee from the breast.</p> <p>3 Yes, I will closer walk with God,
With calm and heav'nly frame;
A light shall shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 103. There is a Pure and Peaceful Wave. L. M.

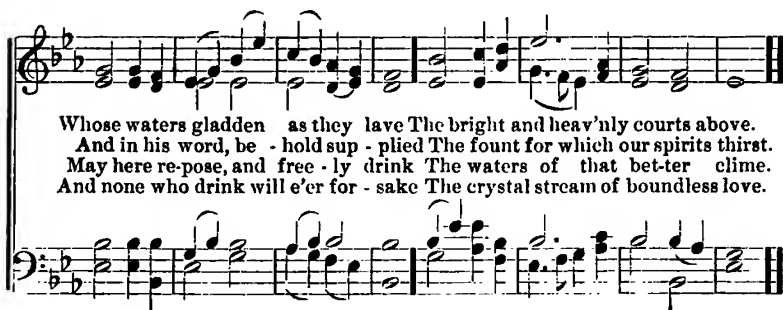
"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God."—Is. xlv: 4.

Words, Anonymous.

Tune, "DUKE STREET," by JOHN HATTON, abt. 1780.



1. There is a pure and peace-ful wave That issues from the throne of love,
 2. In living streams behold that tide Thro' Christ the rock profusely burst;
 3. The pilgrim faint, who seems to sink Beneath the sultry sky of time,
 4. And every soul shall yet par - take The blessings of that fount above;



Whose waters gladden as they lave The bright and heav'nly courts above.
 And in his word, be - hold sup - plied The fount for which our spirits thirst.
 May here re-pose, and free - ly drink The waters of that bet-ter clime.
 And none who drink will e'er for - sake The crystal stream of boundless love.

No. 104. How Sweetly Flowed the Gospel Sound. L. M.

"God . . . hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son."—Heb. 1: 2.

"The image of the invisible God, the First-born of every creature."—Col. 1: 15.

Words by BOWRING and GEO. ROGERS.

Tune, DUKE STREET, No. 103.

1	3
How sweetly flowed the gospel sound, From lips of gentleness and grace, When list'n'ing thousands gathered round, And joy and rev'rence filled the place.	"Come, wand'ers, to my Father's home! Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!" Yes, Sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.
2	4
From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke, To heaven He called the lost,—astray; Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke, Unveiling an immortal day.	For men in him the image saw Of God above—what man shall be: For Christ, O God, all souls shall draw From sin to goodness, love, and thee.

See also same tune, No. 106, written two tones higher.

No. 105. Let Each Heart Rejoice and Sing.

"Restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began."—Acts iii: 21.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Old Melody.—ANONYMOUS.

1. Let each heart re-joice and sing Christ's praises o'er and o'er;
 2. Save us all from love of wrong, From every sin-ful thrall,
 3. Res-ti-tu-tion of all souls From all the pow'rs of sin,
 4. "I, if I be lift-ed up Will draw all men to me,"

D.C. Let each heart re-joice and sing Christ's prai-ses o'er and o'er;

First and second time.
 All your grate-ful trib-ute bring, For he shall all re-store;
 Make the weak with vir-tue strong, And rich-ly bless-ing all.
 Spoke the proph-ets from of old,—The vic-t'ry Christ shall win:
 Je-sus said and drank the cup;—The pledge of vic-to-ry.

All your grate-ful trib-ute bring,

CHORUS.
 First and second time.
 Fine.
 For he shall all re-store. Shout the tidings o'er and o'er! Let the trump of

D.C.
 triumph sound! Christ shall all mankind restore! And the right about!

No. 106. Sound aloud your Heavenly Song.

"Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice."—Ps. 65: 8.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Old Melody.—Anonymous.

1. { Sound a - loud your heav'nly song, And sing your sweetest lays;
Of our Fa - ther's goodness sing; Be this your blest em - ploy;
2. { See his good - ness in the show'rs, His lov - ing hand doth bring;
Friends and kin - dred he doth lend, To bless the so - cial hearth;

D. C. Cho. Sound a-loud your heav'nly song, And sing your sweetest lays;

First and second time.

{ Let each voice the notes pro - long, In glad, tri - umphant praise; }
{ Hill and vale and wood - land ring With loud, re-sound-ing joy. }
{ Love and beau - ty in the flow'rs, That from his boun - ty spring; }
{ In our sad - ness hope doth send, And sweet - ens all our mirth. }

Let each voice the notes pro - long,

Last time. *Chorus.*

In glad tri - umphant praise. Hal - le - lujah! praise the Lord! Loud hosannas

D. C.

raise on high; Now your sweetest notes af - ford, Till they reach the sky.

No. 107. O Sing of Our Saviour. 11s.

"Other sheep I have which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."—John x. 16.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1882.

1. O sing of our Saviour, who came from on high; To lift up the fallen, for man live and die;
2. So tenderly calling, our Bishop of souls, in that *Endless Now* where eternity rolls,

C HO. For Jesus is calling from slav'ry and sin; From all degradation each soul he shall win;

From sin's galling fetters the sinner release And lead ev'ry mortal to pardon and peace.
Repeating in mercy the promise foretold That all men shall dwell with one Shepherd and fold.

And death shall be vanquish'd and evil shall die

Thro' Jesus, our Saviour, who came from on high.

No. 108. Our Father in Heaven. 11s.

TUNE,—*"Sweet Home."* Arr. by A. S. A.

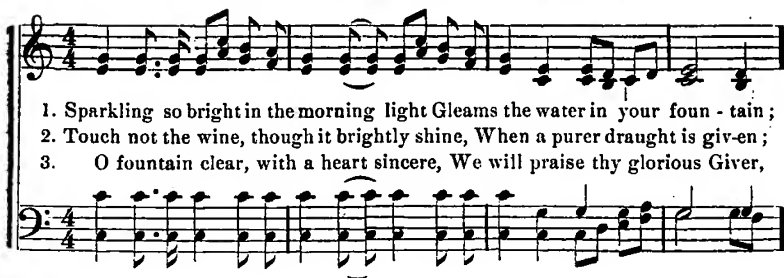
1 { Our Fa - ther in heav-en, we hal - low thy name; }
2 { May thy kingdom ho - ly on earth be the same; }
1 { For - give our transgressions, and teach us to know }
2 { That hum - ble com - pas-sion, which par - dons each foe; }

{ O give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread, }
{ It is from thy boun - ty that all must be fed: }
{ Keep us from temp - tation, from weak - ness and sin; }
{ And thine be the glo - ry for - ev - er A - - - men. }

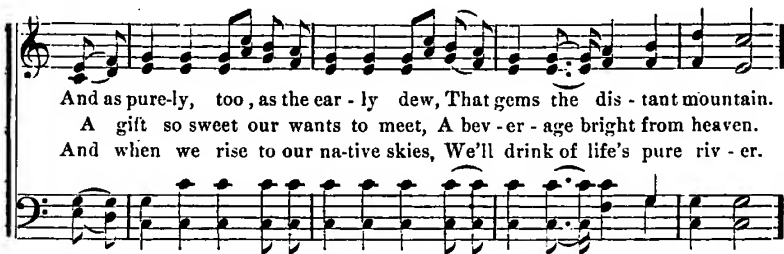
109.

Sparkling so Bright.

"Let thy fountain be blessed." Prov. v. 13.

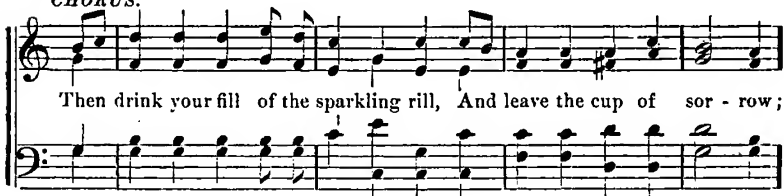


1. Sparkling so bright in the morning light Gleams the water in your foun - tain ;
 2. Touch not the wine, though it brightly shine, When a purer draught is giv - en ;
 3. O fountain clear, with a heart sincere, We will praise thy glorious Giver,

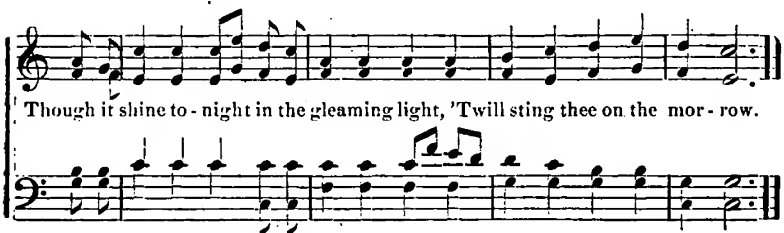


And as pure - ly, too, as the ear - ly dew, That gems the dis - tant mountain.
 A gift so sweet our wants to meet, A bev - er - age bright from heaven.
 And when we rise to our na - tive skies, We'll drink of life's pure riv - er.

CHORUS.



Then drink your fill of the sparkling rill, And leave the cup of sor - row ;

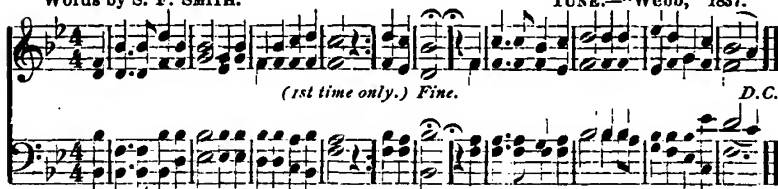


Though it shine to - night in the gleaming light, 'Twill sting thee on the mor - row.

No. 110. The Morning Light is Breaking. 7s & 6s.

"For the grace of God, that bringeth salvation to all men, hath appeared."—Titus ii, 11.
Words by S. F. SMITH.

TUNE.—"Webb," 1837.



(1st time only.) Fine.

D. C.

- 1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears ;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears,
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour.

Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

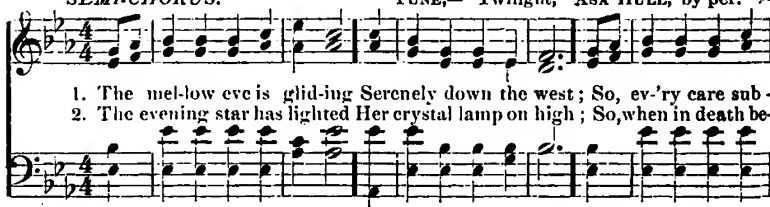
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way ;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home ;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim — "The Lord is come!"

No. 111. The Mellow Eve is Gliding. 7s & 6s.

"The Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time and in the night his song shall be with me."—Ps. xlii, 7.

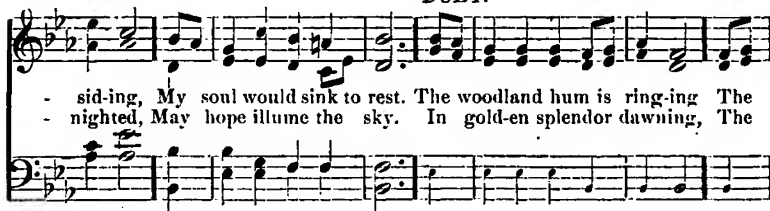
SEMI-CHORUS.

TUNE.—"Twilight," ASA HULL, by per.



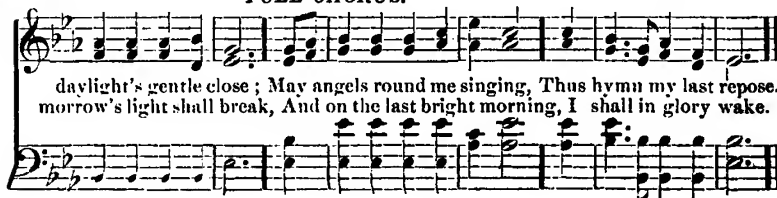
1. The mel-low eve is glid-ing Serenely down the west ; So, ev-'ry care sub-
2. The evening star has lighted Her crystal lamp on high ; So, when in death be-

DUET.



- sid-ing, My soul would sink to rest. The woodland hum is ring-ing The
- nighted, May hope illumine the sky. In gold-en splendor dawning, The

FULL CHORUS.



daylight's gentle close ; May angels round me singing, Thus hymn my last repose.
morrow's light shall break, And on the last bright morning, I shall in glory wake.

No. 112. When every Tint of Beauty glows. L.M. Double.

"God is love."—John iv, 8.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1877.

Tune, TUNTS, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

D.C. Fine.

1. { When ev'ry tint of beauty glows, And all thy world is wondrous fair;
When not a thorn doth guard the rose, And thou dost all life's blessings share. }

D.C. Let grateful tho'ts thy bosom move, Remember then that God is love.

{ Let grateful tho'ts thy bosom move,
Remem-ber then that God is love. }

2.
When rugged pathways thou must walk,
And rocks of stumbling bar the way;
When every step with pain is fraught,
And sighs thy soul for close of day,
||: Look, weary one, to heights above;
Read on the summit, "God is love." ||

3.
And when the night is dark with gloom,
And clouds and tempests fill the sky,
In lowest depths to dwell thy doom,
And not one helping arm seems nigh,
||: Still shine His stars o'er clouds above,
Proclaiming ever, "God is love." ||

4.
If one by one thy friends depart,
And thou alone be left behind,
O murmur not at death's cold dart,
But in His truth thy solace find:
||: Our Father takes them all above—
He loveth them; for God is love. ||

No. 113. Thou Art, O God, the Life. L. M. 6 Lines.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O God."—Ps. cxlv: 10.

Words by THOMAS MOORE, about 1830.

Tune, No. 112.

1
Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from Thee;
||: Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine: ||

2
When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of ev'n,

And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heav'n,—
||: Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine. ||

3
When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose
plume

Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
||: That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine. ||

No. 114. There is a Land of Purest Joy. L.M. Double.

"The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Rev. vii. 17.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1865.

Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1. { There is a land of pur - est joy That mor - tal
Where wast - ing time can ne'er de - stroy, Nor Autumn
d.c. Nor thousand times ten thousand years Un - fold the

1st time. 2d time. DUET. D.C.
eye hath nev - er seen.
fade its fields of green. No sickness, sorrow, pain nor death
rap tured glo - ries there, Can ever dim that realm so fair,

1st time. 2d time.

2.
No chilling blasts can reach that land, Celestial forms in spotless white,
Nor scorching winds sweep o'er its plains; Where mortal footsteps never trod.
But angels with sweet gales are fanned, Are waiting for the blissful sight
And nought but Spring eternal reigns. When Christ shall bring us home to God.

SECOND TUNE. OLIVET. L. M. SINGLE.

1. There is a land of pur - est joy That mor - tal eye hath nev - er seen,
Where wasting time can ne'er destroy, Nor Au - tumn fade its fields of green.


NOTE. In singing 2d tune, each four lines constitute a verse.

No. 115. Beautiful Hills of Zion.


"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." Ps. 121: 1-2.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Tune, ST. LAWRENCE, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.



1. By faith I now gaze on the beau-ti-ful hills, And watching as brightly they gleam;
 2. Those beauti-ful hills the bright angels have trod, And loved ones who passed on before,
 3. In visions I've roamed o'er those beautiful hills, More lovely than mortals can know;



The prospect of glo-ry my wait-ing heart fills, Peace flows like a bounti-ful stream.
 Roam ev-er with joy in the sunshine of God, And rest on the bright golden shore.
 Its beauties ce-les-tial my trembling heart thrills, And raptures unceasingly flow.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful hills, Bright - - ly they
 Beau - ti - ful hills, Beau - ti - ful hills, Brightly they gleam,



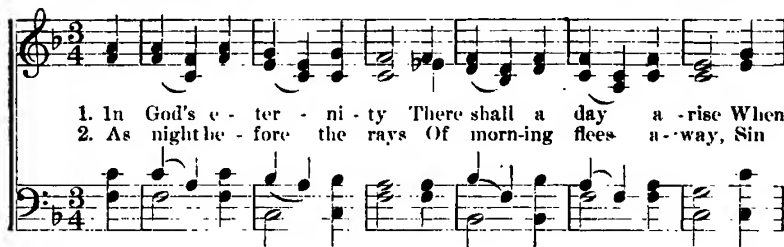
gleam! Joy - - ous-ly hail Each ra - di - ant beam!
 Brightly they gleam! Joyously hail, joyous-ly hail

No. 116. In God's Eternity. S. M.

"As in Adam all die, even so, in Christ shall all be made alive."—1 Cor. xv, 22.

Words by HOSEA BALLOU.

Tune, DENNIS.



1. In God's e - ter - ni - ty There shall a day a - rise When
2. As night be - fore the rays Of morn-ing flees a - way, Sin



all the race of man shall be With Je - sus in the skies.
shall re - tire be - fore the blaze Of God's e - ter - nal day.

3 As music fills the grove
When stormy winds are past,
Sweet anthems of redeeming love
Shall all employ at last.

4 Redeemed from death and sin,
Shall Adam's num'rous race
A ceaseless song of praise begin,
And shout redeeming grace.

The Holy Communion.

No. 117. My Heavenly Father Calls. S. M.

"Jesus took bread and blessed it and brake it, and gave it to the disciples and said, Take, eat; this is my body. And he took the cup and gave thanks and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; for this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many, for the remission of sins. . . . And when they had sung an hymn they went out into the Mount of Olives."—Mat. xxvi, 26, 28, and 30.

Words by PHILLIP DODDGE, abt. 1735.

Tune, DENNIS, No 116.

My heavenly Father calls
And Christ invites me near;
With them my friendship shall be sweet
And my communion dear.

God pities all my griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide the way.

Jesus, my living Head,
I bless thy faithful care;
My Advocate before the throne
And my Forerunner there.

Here fix my roving heart;
Here wait my warmest love
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

No. 118. King Jesus' Empire. C. M.

"The restitution of all things which God hath spoken by all his holy prophets."—Acts iii, 21.

Words by HOSEA BALLOU.

Tune, "PETERBOROUGH," by WEBB.

1. King Je-sus' empire shall ex - tend Beneath His gen - tle sway,
 2. Our Saviour by His heaven-ly grace, Descends on man be - low,
 3. Long as the sun shall rule by day, Or moon shall cheer the night,
 4. All that the reign of sin destroyed Our Saviour shall re - store,

And Kigns of earth shall humbly bend And His com - mands o - bey.
 And o'er the millions of our race His gen - tle bless - ings flow.
 King Jesus shall His scep-tre sway With un - re - sist - ing might.
 And from the treasures of the Lord, Give bless - ings ev - er - more.

No. 119. God Moves in a Mysterious Way. C. M.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. xxx, 4-5.

Words by WM. COWPER, 1775.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform;
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.

- 3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust him for his grace;
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face.
- 4 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

No. 120. Tune, Hursley. L. M.

"Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?" Mark iv, 40. "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, . . . faith." Gal. v, 22.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1882.

Music by W. H. MONK, Germany.

1. Tho' oth-ers see a God of wrath, Thy love shall fill our eve-ry path;

When pun-ish'd sore'tis but thy love Descending from thy courts a-bove.

2 Tho' others mourn their friends in death;	3 Tho' others doubt thy changeless love
While doubting God. Yet our last breath	For all our race, we look above;
Shall speak thy love tho' tempest tost;	In life, in death we rest on Thee;
For Jesus seeks and saves the lost.	For Christ from sin all souls shall free.

No. 121. Sun of My Soul. L. M.

"Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings." — Mal. iv, 2.

Words by REV. JOHN KEBLE, abt. 1850.

Tune, HURSLEY, No. 120.

1 Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, It is not night if thou be near; O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.	5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
2 If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine, Now, Lord, the gracious work begin, Let him no more lie down in sin.	4 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 122. In the Endless Now of God.

"Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith . . . without wavering; for he is faithful that promised."—Heb. x, 22, 23.

Tune, WHITEMORE.

Words and Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1882.

1. { Lord Je-ho-vah is my Father; He will guide his children ever; In the Endless
All made pure in peace shall gather
Sav-iour of all souls is Jesus, Ev-er reaching to receive us; In the Endless
Thro' sal-va-tion's gates will lead us In the Endless

D. C. Angels chant the theme of glo-ry In the Endless

CHO.
Now of God; Sing, O earth, the old, old sto-ry, In the Endless now of God;
Now of God.

2 Fighting for our Master Jesus,
In the battle He will lead us,
With the bread of life will feed us
In the endless now of God:

Every wrong shall yet be righted;
Friends and foes shall be united;
Every heart with love be lighted
In the endless now of God.
Cho,—Sing, O earth. etc.

No. 123. Tho' Far and Wide Thy Scattered Sheep. L. M.

"Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."—Heb. xiii: 20.

Words by WILDE.

Tune, HICKSLEY, No. 120.

1
Tho' far and wide thy scattered sheep,
Great Shepherd, in the desert-stray,
Thy love, so strong, can never sleep,
Unmindful of the wand'rer's way.

3
Upon the darkened paths of sin,
Instead of terror's sword and flame,
Shall love descend; for love shall win,
When terror, weak, fails to reclaim.

2
For God declares, they shall be found,
Wherever now they darkling roam:
Thy voice shall through the desert sound,
And summon every wand'rer home.

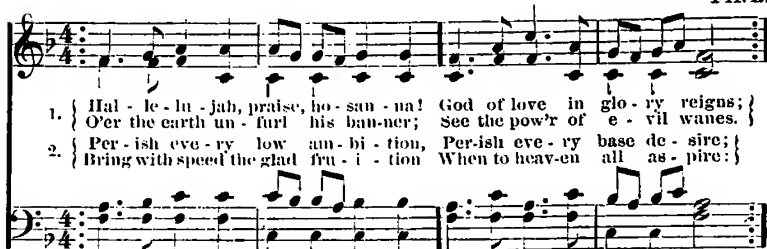
4
And they shall turn their wand'ring feet,
By grace redeemed, by love controll'd,
Till all at last in Eden meet,
One happy, universal fold.

No. 124. Hallelujah, Praise, Hosanna! 8s & 7s Double.

"The way of the ungodly shall perish." Ps. 1, 6.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883.

Tune, Middleton.
FINE.

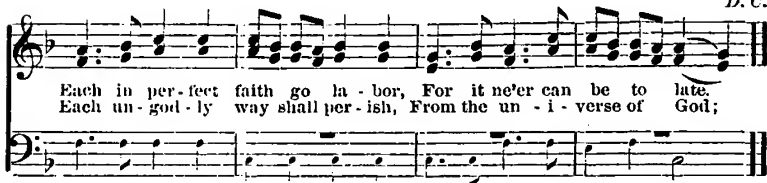


1. { Hal - le - lu - jah, praise, ho - san - na! God of love in glo - ry reigns; }
 { O'er the earth un - furl his ban - ner; See the pow'r of e - vil wanes. }

2. { Per - ish eve - ry low am - bi - tion, Per - ish eve - ry base de - sire; }
 { Bring with speed the glad fru - i - tion When to heav - en all as - pire; }

D. C. To the fold to lead thy neigh - bor Stand - ing yet with - out the gate.
 Eve - ry soul the good shall cher - ish, All made pure shall reign a - bove.

D. C.



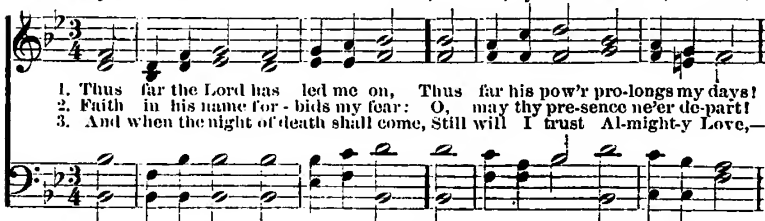
Each in - per - fect faith go la - bor, For it ne'er can be to late,
 Each un - god - ly way shall per - ish, From the un - i - verse of God;

No. 125. Thus far the Lord Hath led Me on. L. M.

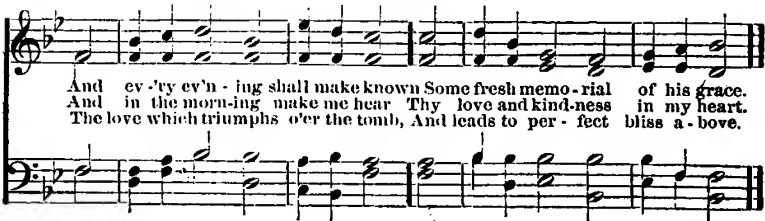
"The Lord is my strength, and song, and is become my salvation." Ps. 118: 14. "Rejoice in the Lord always." Phil. iv, 4.

Words by DR. WATTS, abt. 1725.

Tune, Hebron, by DR. L. MASON, abt. 1835.



1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro - longs my days!
 2. Faith in his name for - bids my fear: O, may thy pre - sence ne'er de - part!
 3. And when the night of death shall come, Still will I trust Al - mighty Love,—



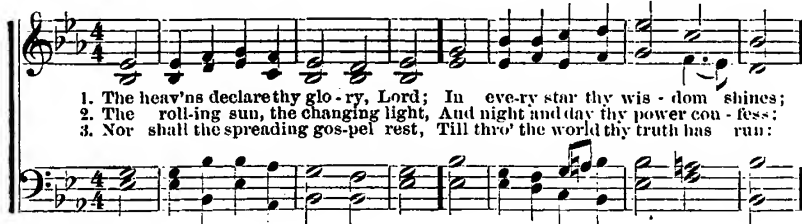
And ev - 'ry ev'n - ing shall make known Some fresh memo - rial of his grace.
 And in the morn - ing make me hear Thy love and kind - ness in my heart.
 The love which triumphs o'er the tomb, And leads to per - fect bliss a - bove.

No. 126. The Heavens declare Thy Glory, Lord. L. M.


"The heavens declare the Glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork."
—Ps. xix, 1. "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."—Isa. xi, 9.

Words by Dr. WATTS, abt. 1725.

Tune.—Uxbridge, by L. MASON, abt. 1835.



1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord; In eve - ry star thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And night and day thy power con - fess;
3. Nor shall the spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run:



But when our eyes be - hold thy Word, We read thy truth in fair - er lines.
But, lo! the vol - ume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy justice and thy grace.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest, That see the light or feel the sun.

No. 127. When God Descends. L. M.

"In full assurance of faith."—Heb. x, 22.

Words by HOSKA BALLOU.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 When God descends with men to dwell,
And all creation makes anew,
What tongue can half the wonders tell?
What eye the dazzling glories view?</p> | <p>3 The weak be strong, the fearful bold,
The deaf shall hear, the dumb shall sing,
The lame shall walk, the blind behold,
And joy through all the earth shall ring.</p> |
| <p>2 Celestial streams shall gently flow:
The wilderness shall joyful be;
And lilies on parched ground shall grow,
And gladness spring on every tree.</p> | <p>4 Monarchs and slaves shall meet in love,
Old pride shall die and meekness reign
When God descends from worlds above
To dwell with men on earth again.</p> |

No. 128. Have Faith in Christ and God. L. M.

The great need of the world is not mere belief, but faith in Christ and God. Mere belief produces misery, while faith produces joy unspeakable and full of glory

Words by Alex. S. Arnold, 1883.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Have faith in Christ, have faith in God!
Nor doubt their boundless love and pow'r;
But trust them when you feel the rod,
And know their love in darkest hour.</p> | <p>3 When parents, brother, child and friend
Shall pass death's vale thou shalt not fear;
For faith assures that all shall end
In bliss, for all to God are dear.</p> |
| <p>2 This is the Faith that will not shrink;
This is the faith which angels praise;
And thro' this faith thy soul shall drink,
Love, peace and joy thro' all thy days.</p> | <p>4 This faith shall rise o'er every ill;
This faith sustains 'mid every shock;
This faith thy soul with joy shall fill;
This faith is ever sound rock.</p> |

No. 129. Lord, Dismiss Us. 8s & 7s Double.

"My peace I give unto you."—John xiv. 27. "Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path."—Ps. xxvii, 11.

Words by Rev. W. SHIRLEY, 1774.

Tune, GREENVILLE, by J. J. BOUSSEAU, 1750.

1. { Lord, dismiss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace: }
 { Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: }

D.C. O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us; Fa-ther, bless us with thy grace.

O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us; Fa-ther, bless us with thy grace.

D.C.

2 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
 Through this vale of smiles and tears,
 And, O Lord, in mercy give us
 Thy rich grace in all our fears;
 O refresh us, etc.

3 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 O refresh us, etc.

No. 130. Come, raise your harp and voice. H. M.

"O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions."—Ps. 99: 8.

"Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work."—Ps. 62: 12.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1 Come, raise your harp and voice;
 The Lord Jehovah praise,
 And in his name rejoice;
 For kind are all his ways:
 His righteousness
 Shall e'er abound,
 And goodness bless
 And all surround.

2 When in the depths we lie,
 He visits our distress;
 He hears the mourner's cry,
 And comes the soul to bless:

Tune, Providence, No. 131.

Our Father, God,
 Sends from above
 His awful rod
 In purest love.

3 His justice ever stands,
 And sin and vice assails,
 While in his dread commands
 His mercy never fails;
 Behold his love
 With justice beam,
 And mercy prove,
 And reign supreme.

No. 131. In Hallelujahs High. H. M.

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved." John iii. 14, 15, 16.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. (This he said signifying what death he should die.)" John xii. 32, 33.

Note.—Jesus does not say, Whosoever dieth right, or Whosoever believeth in this life; but, without limit, emphatically declares that, *Whosoever* believeth in him should have everlasting life. He also plainly affirms that he will draw *all men* unto him. Why longer doubt our Saviour's word? Believe in him! Have faith in our Divine Redeemer.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883. Tune, PROVIDENCE, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

In hal - le - lu - jahs high Our Fa - ther's love pro - claim; And

choirs a - bove the sky Ex - alt his glo - rious name: To save from

sin his Son was giv'n, And all the lost shall rest in heaven.

2 O ye of little faith,
Why doubt the Victor Son?
The blessed Scripture saith,
The vict'ry shall be won:
||: For lifted high he conquers sin,
And every soul will draw to him.:||

3 Then sing the tidings loud;
Let joy fill every heart;
And to the temples crowd;
The glorious news impart:
||: Have faith in God and in the Son;
Behold in faith the vict'ry won.:||

No. 132.

Abide With Me. 10s.

"Abide with us; for it is towards evening and the day is far spent."—Luke xxiv. 29.

Words by Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1847.

Music by W. H. MONK.

1. Abide with me! fast falls the even tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a-bide!
 2. I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 . I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless, Ills have no weight, and tears no bitter-ness;
 4. Hold thou thy cross, before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the
 skies;

When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O, a-bide with me!
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me
 Where is death's sting where, grave, thy victory? I triumph; for thou dost abide with me!
 Heaven's morning breaks and earthly shadows flee, In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

No. 133.

O Thou, Who art the Maker. 10s.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD,

Tune, ABIDE WITH ME, No. 132.

- 1 O Thou, who art the Maker of us all,
 That dwell within these coasts or other lands,
 Engrave thy laws and precepts in my heart,
 To bow in perfect faith at thy commands.
- 2 To shun the loathsome, dreaded paths of sin,
 Ah! wither shall I wander, whither stray?
 How shall I gain that blessed life within?
 Where lies the true, the straight and narrow way.
- 3 I look around on life's uncertain road,
 By sore temptation hemmed on every side,
 And as I gaze, I see no light but God;—
 Be Thou my keeper, Thou my guardian guide.
- 4 My dear Redeemer—I have none beside—
 I'll lean on Thee until life's storms are o'er,
 Till in the hav'n of heav'n my barque shall ride
 On blissful waves that lave the golden shore.

No. 132. Abide With Me.—Chant

Slow and Solemn.

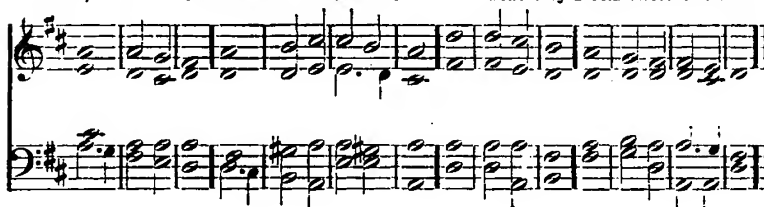
Music by A. H. D. TROTTE.



No. 134. "O Sing Unto the Lord a New Song."—Chant.

Words, TYNDALE'S translation of Psalm 98.

Music by LORD MORNINGTON.



- 1 O sing unto the LORD a | new = | song;
For HE | hath done | marvellous | things;
With his own right HAND, and with his | ho-ly | arm
Hath he GOTTen him- | self the | vic-to- | ry.
- 2 The Lord deCLARed | his sal- | va-tion;
His righteousness hath he openly SHOWed | in the | sight of the | heathen;
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the HOUSE of | Is-ra- | el;
And all the ends of the world have SEEN the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.
- 3 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, | all ye | lands;
SING, re- | joice and | give = | thanks:
Praise the LORD up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the HARP with a | psalm of | thanks- = | giving.
- 4 With TRUMPets | also and | shawms,
O, show yourselves JOYful be- | fore the | Lord, the | King;
Let the sea make a noise, and ALL that | there-in | is,
The round WORLD, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
- 5 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful toGETHER be- | fore the Lord;
For HE | cometh to | judge the | earth,
With righteousness SHALL he | judge the | world,
And the | peo-ple with | eq-ui- | ty.
- 6 Glory be to the FATHER | and to the | Son,
AND | to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is NOW, and | ev-er | shall be:
WORLD | with-out | end. A- | men.

No. 135. Nearer, My God, to Thee. 6s & 4s.

'The Lord . . . scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.'—Heb. xii, 6. See No. 67.

Words by SARAH F. ADAMS, 1840.

Tune, BETHANY, by Dr. L. Mason, 1839.

Per. O. Ditson & Co.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee; Ev'n tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps up to heaven; All that thou send-est me

That rais-eth me. Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my
 In mer-cy given, An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my

God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.
 God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee. Near-er to thee.
 God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.

No. 136. When all Thy Mercies. C. M.

"My goodness and my fortress, my high tower and my deliverer."—Ps. 144: 2.

Words by JOSEPH ADDISON, abt. 1700.

Tune, BRATTLE STREET, No. 121.

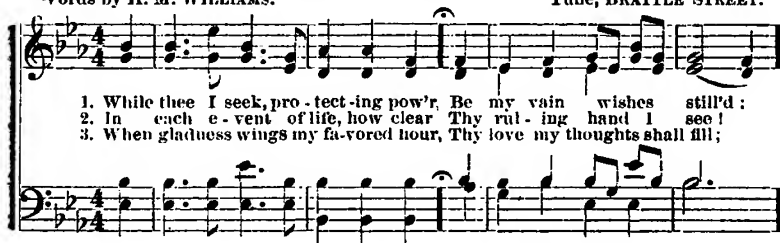
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 When all thy mercies, O my God!
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love and praise:
 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ;
 Nor is the least a thankful heart,
 That tastes those gifts with joy.</p> | <p>2 Through every period of my life,
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew:
 Through all eternity, to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise;
 But O! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 137. While Thee I Seek. C. M. Double.

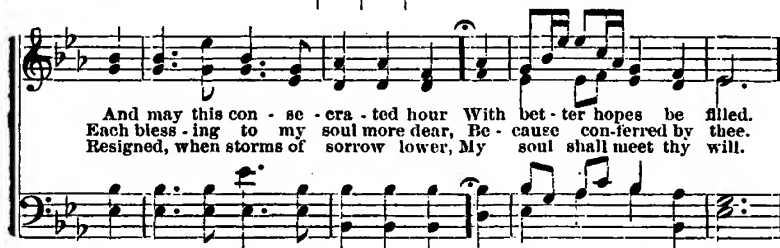
"How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. xxi, 7.

Words by H. M. WILLIAMS.

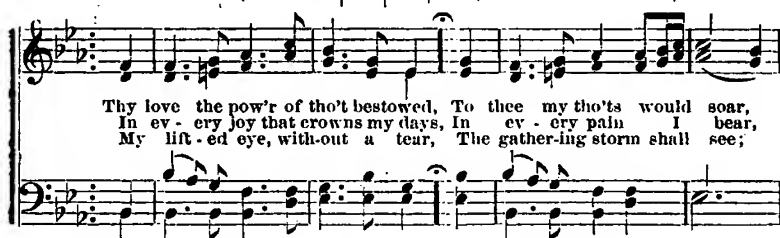
Tune, BRATTLE STREET.



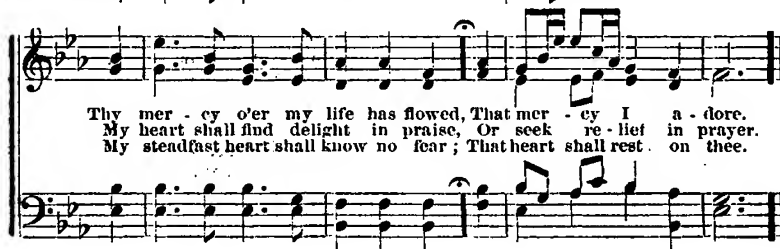
1. While thee I seek, pro - tect-ing pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd;
 2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see!
 3. When gladness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;



And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
 Each bless - ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferred by thee.
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.



Thy love the pow'r of tho't bestowed, To thee my tho'ts would soar,
 In ev - ery joy that crowns my days, In ev - ery pain I bear,
 My lift - ed eye, with-out a tear, The gather-ing storm shall see;



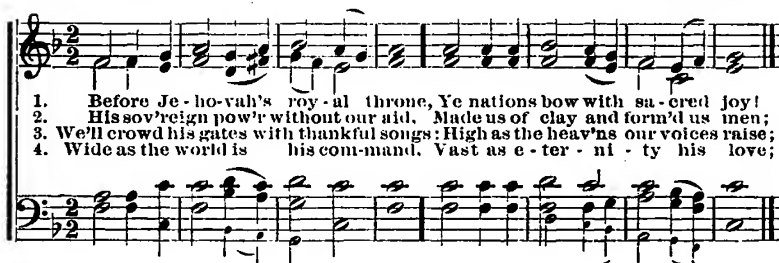
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore.
 My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

No. 138. Before Jehovah's Royal Throne. L. M.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness . . . The Lord reigneth . . . Let the field be joyful and all that is therein . . . for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth."—Ps. 96: 9, 12, 13.

Words by ISAAC WATTS, 1819.

Tune, HAMBURG.



1. Before Je-ho-vah's roy-al throne, Ye nations bow with sa-cred joy!
 2. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay and form'd us men;
 3. We'll crowd his gates with thankful songs: High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
 4. Wide as the world is his com-mand. Vast as e-ter-ni-ty his love;



Know that the Lord is God a-lone: He can cre-ate, and he de-stroy.
 And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd, He bro't us to his fold a-gain.
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill his courts with sounding praise.
 Firm as a rock his truth shall stand When rolling years shall cease to move.

No. 139. The Lord is good. L. M.

"The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works."—Ps. 145: 9.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1894.

Tune, HAMBURG, No. 138.

<p>1 The Lord is good! No hate nor wrath Rests in the bosom of our God; For when we stray from his own path, In purest love he wields the rod.</p> <p>2 The wicked oft are punished sore, That they may turn from sinful ways: If hardened still, yet more and more Descends the rod through sinful days.</p>	<p>3 The Lord is good! When friends depart, 'Tis but to make them more his own: Weep not in doubt with aching heart; Let faith in God forbid thy groan.</p> <p>4 The Lord is good! Enthroned above He every soul of man shall bless; His richest bounty from above Shall yet fill all with righteousness.</p>
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No. 140. First and Second Coming of Christ. L. M.

Jesus to Apostles, "Ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel till the Son of man be come."—Mat. x, 23. "There be some standing here which shall not taste of death till they see the Son of Man coming in his Kingdom."—Mat. xvi, 28; Mark ix, 1; Luke ix, 27. "They shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven. . . This generation shall not pass till all these things be fulfilled"—Mat. xxiv, 30, 34; Mark xiii, 26, 30; Luke xxi, 27, 32. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—Jas. v, 8. "As ye see the day approaching. . . For yet a little while and he that shall come will come and will not tarry." Heb. x, 25, 37. "The day of Christ is at hand."—2 Thes. ii, 2. "Behold I come quickly." Rev. xx, 7, 12, 20.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, HAMBURG, 138, by LOWELL MASON.

- 1 When *first* our Saviour came to earth,
A manger saw his lowly birth,
But pow'r received to do God's will
And all his purposes fulfill.
- 2 And when he came the *second time*,
In mist and clouds of heaven sublime;
His kingdom Christ set up with pow'r
And angels hailed the joyous hour.

- 3 The Jewish world came to its end, [friend;
While Gentiles hailed the world's great
And Jesus every soul shall bless,
Shall rule the world in righteousness.
- 4 When'er we gather in his name,
The Master comes, our hearts to flame;
In noonday's gleam or darkest night
He sends the Spirit's heav'nly light.

No. 141. Love is the Strongest Tie. S. M.

"We shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. . . Love one another. . . He that loveth not his brother, abideth in death. . . Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth."—1 John iii.

Tune, SHIRLAND, by STANLEY.

1. Love is the strong-est tie That can our hearts u - nite;
2. We run in God's com-mands, When love di - rects the way;
3. Let love for - ev - er grow, And ban - ish wrath and strife;
4. When we as - cend the skies, And see the Sa - viour's face,

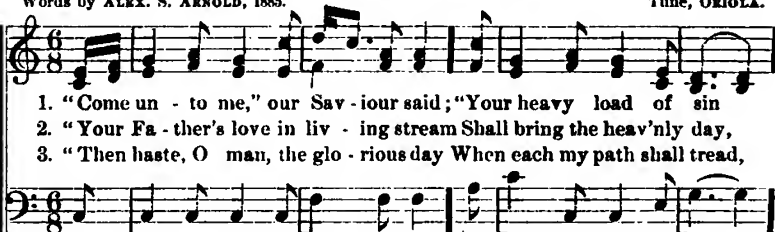
Love makes our ser - vice lib - er - ty, . . . Our ev - 'ry bur - den light.
With will - ing hearts and ac - tive hands, Our Mak - er's will o - bey.
So shall we wit - ness here be - low The joys of so - cial life.
Love will to full per - fec - tion rise, And reign thro' all the place.

No. 142. Come Unto Me. C. M. Double.

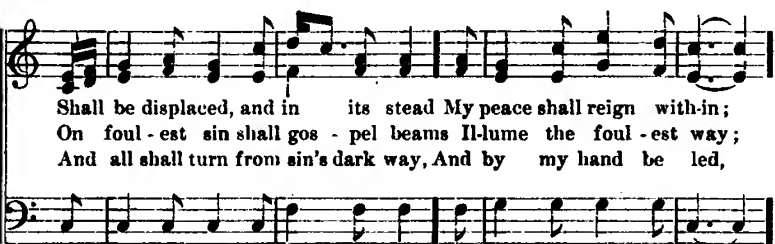
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi: 28.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1885.

Tune, ORIOLA.



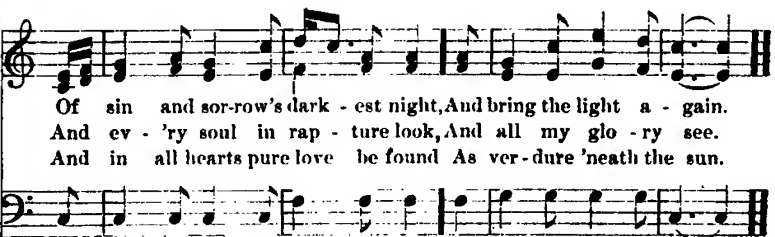
1. "Come un - to me," our Sav - iour said; "Your heavy load of sin
2. "Your Fa - ther's love in liv - ing stream Shall bring the heav'nly day,
3. "Then haste, O man, the glo - rious day When each my path shall tread,



Shall be displaced, and in its stead My peace shall reign with-in;
On foul - est sin shall gos - pel beams il-lume the foul - est way;
And all shall turn from sin's dark way, And by my hand be led,



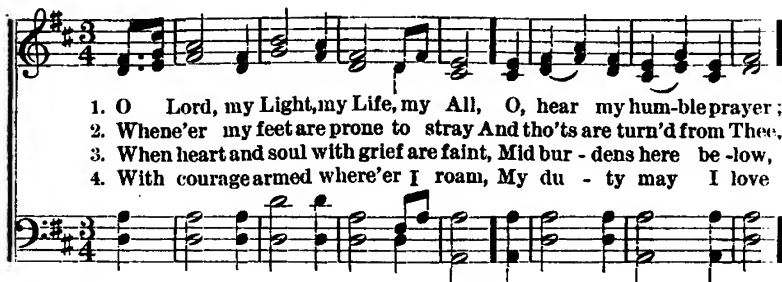
My eas - y yoke, my bur - den light Shall break the gall - ing chain
For I, if I be lift - ed up, Will draw all men to me,
When all the sin - ful earth a-round My gos - pel truth shall run,



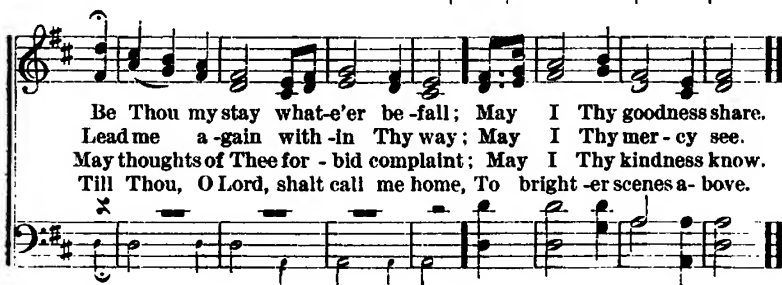
Of sin and sor-row's dark - est night, And bring the light a - gain.
And ev - 'ry soul in rap - ture look, And all my glo - ry see.
And in all hearts pure love be found As ver - dure 'neath the sun.

No. 143. O Lord, My Light, My Life. C. M.

"Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord, . . . that seek Him with the whole heart." — Ps. 99, 1, 2.



1. O Lord, my Light, my Life, my All, O, hear my hum-ble prayer;
 2. When'e'r my feet are prone to stray And tho'ts are turn'd from Thee,
 3. When heart and soul with grief are faint, Mid bur - dens here be - low,
 4. With courage armed where'er I roam, My du - ty may I love



Be Thou my stay what-e'er be - fall; May I Thy goodness share.
 Lead me a - gain with - in Thy way; May I Thy mer - cy see.
 May thoughts of Thee for - bid complaint; May I Thy kindness know.
 Till Thou, O Lord, shalt call me home, To bright - er scenes a - bove.

No. 144. Tho' Bruised the Heel of Adam's Race. C. M.

"Her seed: it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel." — Gen. iii, 15.

"That through death he might destroy him that hath the power of death, that is, the devil." — Heb. ii, 14.

"The Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil." — 1 John ii, 8.

"Because I live, ye shall live also." — John xiv, 19.

Words by ALEX. N. ARNOLD, 1864.

TUNE, No. 142.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Tho' bruised the heel of Adam's race,
 No longer be dismayed;
 To heal the wound our Father's grace
 Thro' Christ shall be displayed.</p> <p>2 Foul Satan's works shall be destroyed
 Thro' Christ our living Head;
 Mankind, no more by sin alloyed,
 Shall feed on living bread.</p> | <p>3 The serpent's head shall yet be crush'd
 And every evil end;
 Our earthly frame return to dust,
 Our souls to God ascend.</p> <p>4 As Jesus rose so all shall rise,
 (Made worthy, pure, and blest)
 And angel-like within the skies
 Shall dwell in endless rest.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 145. Rise and Sing a Song of Gladness. 8s & 7s. Double.

"Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord. . . He raiseth up the poor out of the dust and lifteth the needy."—Ps. 83: 1 & 7.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, HARWELL, Arr. by A. S. A.

Fine.

1. { Rise and sing a song of gladness. All ye saints who love the Lord ; }
 { Bring to-day no note of sadness While we spread His praise a-broad ; }

D.C. Ev-ery soul shall bow before Him, Lord of all who reigns a-bove.

D.C.

Hea-then nations shall a-dore Him, Worthy of our highest love ;

2

Work to raise our fallen neighbor ;
 Not in vain our holy toil ;
 E'er in love and hope we labor,
 God the wiles of sin shall foil ;

Every heart with joy shall waken
 In that great immortal dawn ;
 Not one needy soul forsaken,
 Every soul shall be new-born.

No. 146. Praise the Lord ; for He is Glorious! 8s & 7s. Double.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forevermore. . . The Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, humbleth himself to behold the things in heaven and in the earth." Ps. 83: 2, 5, 6

Tune, HARWELL, No. 145.

1

Praise the Lord : for He is glorious ;
 Lord of all. He cannot fail ;
 God shall make His Son victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail :
 All shall yet receive the blessing
 Of His all-abounding grace :
 Come with humble heart confessing
 All your gratitude and praise.

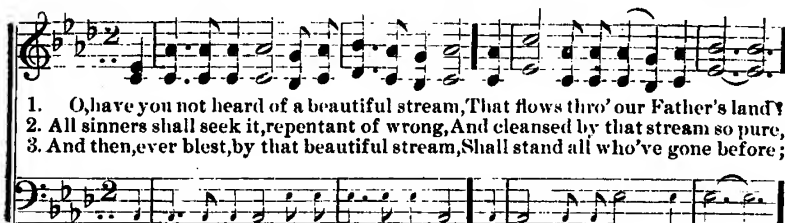
2

Praise to Thee, O Lord, forever !
 Gladly now we all unite ;
 Praise to Thee, O Lord, the Giver,
 Blessed Lord of life and light !
 Ransomed nations spread the story,
 Rescued people ne'er give o'er ;
 All His grace and all His glory,
 Oh, proclaim forevermore.

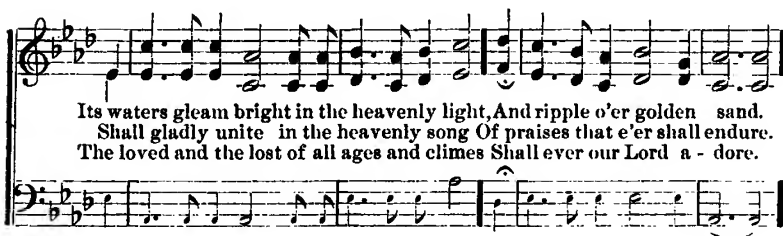
No. 147. O Have You not Heard of that Beautiful Stream?

"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God." Ps. 46: 4.

Words by R. TORREY, JR. & A. S. A. Music by ASA HULL. Permission.

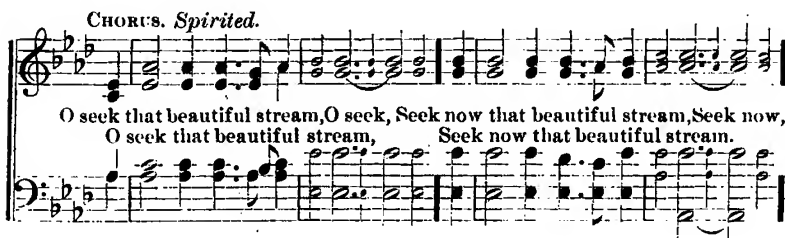


1. O, have you not heard of a beautiful stream, That flows thro' our Father's land?
2. All sinners shall seek it, repentant of wrong, And cleansed by that stream so pure,
3. And then, ever blest, by that beautiful stream, Shall stand all who've gone before;

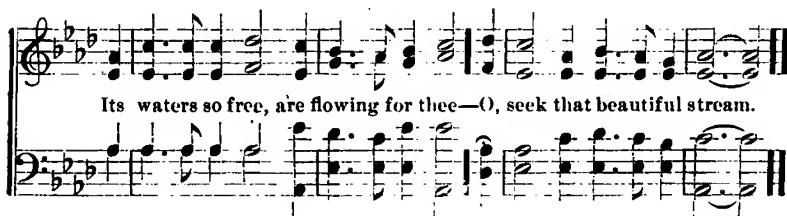


Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light, And ripple o'er golden sand.
Shall gladly unite in the heavenly song Of praises that e'er shall endure.
The loved and the lost of all ages and climes Shall ever our Lord a - dore.

CHORUS. *Spirited.*



O seek that beautiful stream, O seek, Seek now that beautiful stream, Seek now,
O seek that beautiful stream, Seek now that beautiful stream.



Its waters so free, are flowing for thee—O, seek that beautiful stream.

Ordination Hymn.

No. 148. From Thy Love. 8s, 7s, 4s.

John x, 1-5; Rom. x, 14-15; 1 Cor. ii, 2; 2 Cor. iv, 1-2; 1 Tim. iv, 15-16.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, ZION; by T. HASTINGS.

1. { From Thy love a boundless o - cean May Thy dew, O God, descend; } And in
 { Pu - ri - fy each heart's de - vo - tion While we at this al - tar bend; }
 2. { Thou the God of ev - ery sta - tion, Thy young ser - vant bless, we pray; } Pas - tor,
 { Her - ald of a full sal - va - tion, Give him grace from day to day; }

spir - it Worship Thee, un - fail - ing Friend, And in spir - it Worship Thee, un - fail - ing Friend.
 peo - ple Guide within Thy heav'ly way. Pas - tor, peo - ple Guide within Thy heav'ly way.

3

Give Thy herald strength to labor,
 Faith to stand 'mid every shock,
 Sheaves of needy souls e'er gather,
 Keep his feet on Christ the Rock;
 With the gospel
 May he richly feed his flock.

4

Make this, Lord, a holy union,
 Pastor, people wilt Thou lead;
 Bless with love in rich profusion,
 And supply their daily need;
 Ever fruitful
 Fall the gospel's precious seed.

No. 149. Zion, Sing! For God Restores Thee.

"God is faithful, by whom ye were called,"—1 Cor. i, 10.

Words from REV. THOMAS KELLEY, abt. 1840.

Altered by A. S. A., 1884.

Tune, ZION, No. 148.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Zion, sing! for God restores thee;
 God himself is e'er thy Friend;
 Wrong and ill shall flee before thee,
 All their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great Deliv'rance
 God, thy King, will surely send.</p> <p>2 Tho' thy night was long and mournful,
 Seeming friends unfaithful proved;
 Tho' thy foes were proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved:
 Sing exultant;
 Thou art heaven's well beloved.</p> | <p>3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
 Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
 But shall ever watch and love thee,
 Thou so precious in his sight:
 God is with thee,
 God, thine everlasting light.</p> <p>4 Peace and joy from God attend thee
 All thy war with ill be past;
 Great Jehovah shall defend thee,
 Vict'ry thine complete at last:
 Wrong shall vanish
 From God's universe so vast.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 150. Father and Friend. L. M.

"If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. . . in the uttermost parts of the sea. . . thy right hand shall hold me."—Ps. 139: 8, 9, 10.

Words by BOWERING.

Tune, MURRAY, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

First. Second.

1. { Father and Friend, thy light, thy love Beaming thro' all thy works we see; }
 { Thy glory gilds the heav'ns above, And all the earth is . . . full of thee. }
 2. { We know not in what hallowed part Of Thy wide heav'ns Thy throne may be; }
 { But this we know, that where thou art, Strength, wisdom, goodness dwell with thee. }

D.C. Involved in clouds invisible, Reignest the Lord of . . . life and light.
 D.C. Since Thou, their God, art everywhere, They cannot be where Thou art not.

DUET. D.C.

Thy voice we hear, Thy presence feel, Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
 Thy children shall not faint nor fear, Sustained by this de-light-ful tho't,

Church Edifice.

No. 151. Bless, O Lord, This Sacred Building. 8s, 7s, & 4.

"How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!"—Ps. 84.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, ZION, No. 148.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Bless, O Lord, this sacred building
 Reared by souls with faith in thee;
 Let Thy grace, its altar gilding,
 Fall in showers large and free.
 Heavenly Father,
 May this gift accepted be.</p> <p>2 Thou, O Lord, be its foundation,
 Jesus its chief corner stone,
 And be this its proclamation:—
 "Thou art God and Thou alone!"
 Gracious Father,
 Make this altar e'er Thine own.</p> | <p>3 May Thy Son, with richest favor,
 Round this altar as we meet,
 Prove to each a present Saviour,
 Making our communion sweet;
 May His presence
 All with heavenly blessings greet.</p> <p>4 May Thy Holy Spirit ever
 Be to all a welcome guest,
 As we in this temple gather,
 O enrich with heavenly rest,
 Ever blessing
 With the fruits of righteousness.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 152. Doubt No More Your Loving Father.

"Neither death, nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—Rom. viii, 38, 39.
 "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Rom. x, 13.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD.

Music by REV. S. C. HANCOCK,
 the blind preacher, by per.

1. Doubt no more your loving Fa-ther, Nor his own Immortal Son;
 2. God so loved the souls cre-a-ted, Life nor death can change his love;

Pure and ho-ly all shall gath-er When the vict'ry shall be won.
 All shall be re-gen-er-a-ted, Washed from sin, shall dwell above:

D.S. Joy-ous, hap-py, we shall greet them When we meet to part no more.
 Know we then that who so - ev - er Calleth on him Christ shall save. D.S.

In that sin-less clime we'll meet them— Ev - ery soul you now deplore;
 His love shall for-sake us nev - er; For beyond death and the grave

REFRAIN.

Doubt no more your loving Fa-ther, Nor his own Immortal Son;

Pure and ho-ly all shall gath-er When the vict'ry shall be won.

No. 153. Love Divine, All Love Excelling. 8s & 7s Double.

"For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, . . . nor things present, nor things to come, . . . shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—Rom. viii, 38 & 39.

Words by CHARLES WESLEY, abt. 1740.

Tune, MIDDLETON.

Fine.

1. { Love divine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down, }
 Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faithful mer-cies crown. }
 2. { Come, Almighty to de-li-ver, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive; }
 And, O Lord, re-turn, and never, Ne-ver more Thy temples leave. }

D.C. Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 Till we all in Thee in-herit— All shall find Thy promised rest.

D.C.

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bounded love Thou art;
 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;

No. 154. Go, Ye Herald of Salvation. 8s & 7s Double.

"How bean'ful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things."—Rom. x, 15.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, MIDDLETON, No. 153.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Go, ye herald of salvation,
 Sound the glorious jubilee;
 Preach the gospel to each nation,
 From sin's fetters set them free:
 Joyful tidings to all telling,
 That the Saviour waits to bless,
 Till all souls, with Christ in-dwelling,
 Shall be filled with righteousness.</p> | <p>2 Wise as serpents be your living,
 Ever harmless as the dove;
 Thus shall you, the good news giving,
 Prove the message from above:
 May the Holy Spirit greet you,
 Heavenly peace be your reward,
 Till we all in heaven shall meet you,
 In the presence of the Lord.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 155. Jesus reigns the Lord of Glory.

"For he must reign till he hath put all things under his feet." — 1 Cor. xv, 27.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875. Tune, GLORY HALLELUJAH, by ASA HULL.

1. Je-sus reigns the Lord of glo-ry, Jesus reigns the Lord of glo-ry,
 Cho. Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

Je-sus reigns the Lord of glo-ry, Our Saviour, Kings of kings.
 Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Our Saviour, King of kings.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Jesus is our only Saviour, etc. | 5 Don't reject the Lord of glory, etc, |
| 3 Humbly, brothers, will you serve Him? etc. | 6 We will serve our loving Saviour, etc. |
| 4 Rest and peace within He'll give you, etc. | 7 Lord of all we yet shall crown Him etc. |

No. 156. Our days are as the Grass. S. M.

"The Lord is good to all and his tender mercies are over all his works." — Ps. 145: 9.

Words from WATTS, abt. 1725.

Tune, No. 157 BOYLSTON.

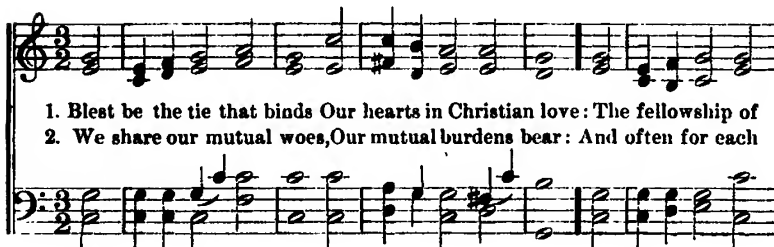
- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Our days are as the grass
Or like the morning flow'rs;
When chilling winds sweep o'er the
They wither in an hour. [field, | 3 O then repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate. |
| 2 But Thy compassion, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure. | 4 God will not always chide,
And when His wrath is felt,
Its strokes in love are for our good,
To cleanse us from our guilt. |

No. 157. Blest be the Tie that Binds. S. M.

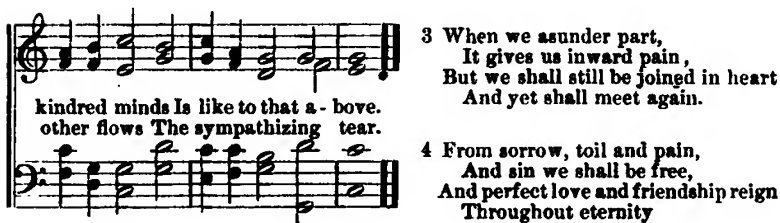
"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."—John xiii, 35.

Words by REV. DR. FAWCETT, abt. 1800.

Tune, BOYLSTON,
by DR. LOWELL MASON.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The fellowship of
2. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear: And often for each



kindred minds Is like to that above.
other flows The sympathizing tear.

3 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart
And yet shall meet again.

4 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity

No. 158. The Goodness of Our God.

"The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance."—Rom. ii, 4.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune, BOYLSTON, No. 157.

1 The goodness of our God
To true repentance leads,
Until the sinner heeds his word,
And on the gospel feeds.

2 As frost and bitter wind
Make sterile hill and plain;
So hate and wrath the heart'er bind,
And blast with sin and pain.

3 As sunshine, dew and show'r
Make woods and fields rejoice;
So sinful hearts melt at the pow'r
Of God's dear, loving voice.

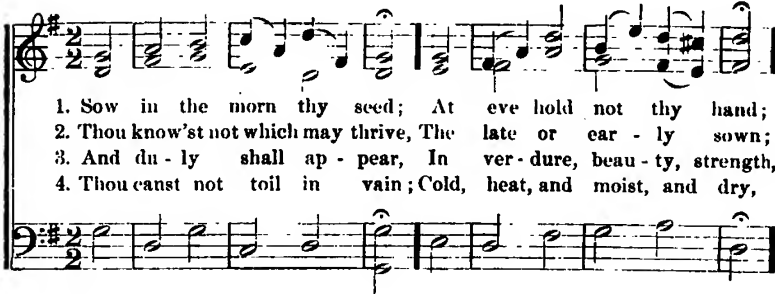
4 The goodness of our God
To true repentance leads,
Until the sinner heeds his word,
And on the gospel feeds.

No. 159. Sow in the Morn Thy Seed. S. M.

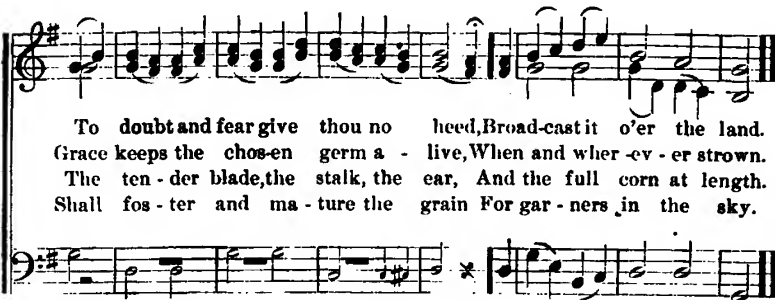
"In the morning sow thy seed; and in the evening withhold not thine hand."—Ec. xi, 6.

Words by JAS. MONTGOMERY abt. 1830.

Tune, SHIRLAND, by
STANLEY, abt. 1810.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand;
2. Thou know'st not which may thrive, The late or ear - ly sown;
3. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver - dure, beau - ty, strength,
4. Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,



To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land.
Grace keeps the chos-en germ a - live, When and wher-ev-er strown.
The ten - der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.
Shall fos - ter and ma - ture the grain For gar - ners in the sky.

No. 160. Come, Ye that Love the Lord. S. M.

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing."—Ps. 100.

Words by WATTS and WESLEY.

Tune, SHIRLAND, No. 159.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known:
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.</p> <p>2 The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love:
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.</p> | <p>3 Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.</p> <p>4 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 161. Hail to the Lord's Anointed. 7s & 6s Double.

"All the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord."—Num. xiv. 21.

Words by JAS. MONTGOMERY, abt. 1830.

Music by L. MASON, 1824.



1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression
And rule in equity.

2 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;

Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That Name to us is Love.

No. 162. Our God is a Consuming Fire. C. M.

"For our God is a consuming fire."—Heb. xii. 29. "He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire. . . . He will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire."—Mat. iii. 11 & 12. "The fire shall try every man's work. . . . If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss; but he himself shall be saved yet so as by fire."—1 Cor. iii. 13 and 15.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883.

Tune,—*"MARLOW,"* an old English tune.



1 Our God is a consuming fire,
And all the chaff shall burn
Till all mankind to Christ aspire,
And to the fold return.

2 The works of sin shall be destroyed!
(Unquenchable the flame!)
Then righteousness without alloy
Shall be our only aim.

3 Yes, every seed in evil sown
Uprooted then shall be,
While sinners all shall Jesus own,
And from all sin be free.

4 Oh, then forsake your every sin!
Oh seek the Lord to-day!
Since Jesus shall the vict'ry win,
And sin shall pass away.

No. 163. Jesus, and Shall it Ever Be? L. M.

"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."—Rom. 1, 16.

Words from GRIGG & FRANCIS.

Tune, "HOSEA BALLOU," by
ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

1. Je-sus, and shall it ev-er be, A mortal man-ashamed of thee?
2. Ashamed of Je-sus! just as soon Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
3. Ashamed of Je-sus! Friend of friends! On whom our every hope depends!
4. Ashamed of Je-sus! empty pride; I'll boast a Sav-iour cru-ci-fied!

Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days!
'Tis evening with the soul till he, Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.
No! when we blush, be this our shame, That we no more revere his name.
And O may this my por-tion be,— A Saviour not ashamed of me!

No. 164. Lo, God is Here. L. M.

"Surely the Lord is in this place."—Gen. xxviii, 16.

Words by GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, abt. 1750.

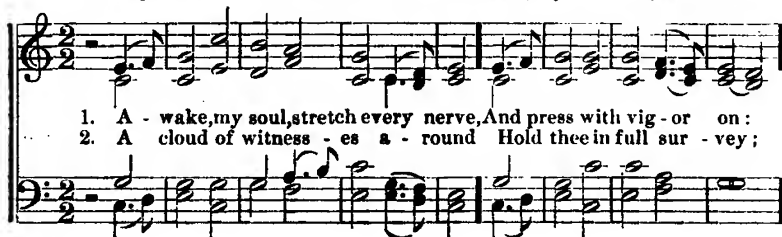
Tune, HOSEA BALLOU, No. 163.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Lo, God is here! Let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face!
Let all within us feel his pow'r;
Let all within us seek his grace.</p> <p>2 Lo, God is here! Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;</p> | <p>To him, enthroned above all height,
The risen hosts their homage bring.</p> <p>3 Being of beings! Him day and night
Thy courts with grateful fragrances fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
And hear and do thy sov'reign will.</p> |
|---|--|

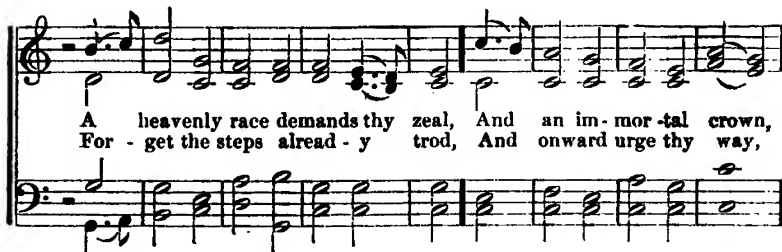
No. 165. Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve. C. M.

"Forgetting those things which are behind . . . I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—Phil. iii: 13, 14.

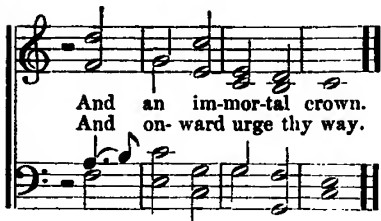
Words by PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Tune, CHRISTMAS, by HANDEL, abt. 1740.



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vig - or on :
2. A cloud of witness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey ;



A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown,
For - get the steps ahead - y trod, And onward urge thy way,



And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

3 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal.
And an immortal crown.

No. 166. Dependent on Thy Spirit's Breath. C. M.

"Come, ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord."—Ps. 34.

Words by HEBER and STRAPHAN,

1 Dependent on the Spirit's breath,
We seek God's grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us e'er thine own.

2 Sing of the wonders of God's truth,
And read in every page—
The promise made to early youth,
Fulfilled in every age.

3 Be ours the bliss—in wisdom's way
To guide the rising youth,
And show the mind, tho' prone to stray,
The Way, the Life, the Truth.

4 Our Father, God, thine influence shed,
To aid this blest design ;
The honors of thy name be spread,
And all the glory thine.

No. 167. Jesus will Triumph o'er Death and the Grave.

"The last enemy shall be destroyed—death." 1 Cor. xv, 26.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

TUNE—"Homeward Bound."

FINE.

1. { Jesus will triumph o'er death and the grave ; We're going home, going home : }
 { Je - sus, our Saviour, is might - ty to save ; We're going home, going home : }
 D.C. Je - sus, shall conquer in might and in right ! We're going home, going home :

D.C.
 Satan may boast of his power and his might, One fleeting moment may dim heaven's light.

- 2 Jesus will save all the lost from their sins—
 We're going home, going home ;
 Come then, ye wretched and sinful, to him—
 We're going home, going home :
 Toss'd like the sea when its waves cannot rest,
 Doubting your Saviour, with sorrow oppress'd,
 Jesus will make all your hearts truly blest—
 We're going home, going home.
- 3 The loved and the lost, all made pure, we shall meet—
 We're going home, going home ;
 There to unite in a friendship more sweet—
 We're going home, going home :
 Jesus the vict'ry o'er Satan shall gain,
 Sin washed away, all in glory shall reign,
 Shout the glad tidings again and again—
 We're going home ! going home !

No. 168. O Lead Us, God of Grace. S. M.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Ps. 139: 24.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

Tune,—*"MORNINGTON,"*
by Lord Mornington.

1. O lead us, God of grace, To thy rich ta - ble spread;
 2. O guide us, God of love, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow;
 3. Yes; guide us, might - y Lord, In paths of thy dear Son:
 4. Then, Lord of life and light, Send down thy Spi - rit's ray;

And give us there a hum - ble place To feast on heavenly bread!
 That we may drink from streams a - bove, Nor thirst for sin e'er know.
 Thus shall our lives with thee ac - cord, Each day be vic - t'ries won.
 That faith in thee may e'er grow bright Un - to the per - fect day.

Formation of a Church.

No. 169. This Church, O Lord, e'er Bless! S. M.

"With one mind . . . glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Rom. xv. 6.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

1
 This church, O Lord, e'er bless;
 Be Thou its Guard and Guide,
 And ever let Thy righteousness
 Within this fold abide.

2
 Defended by Thy hand,
 A fortress never riv'n;
 A refuge city may it stand,
 A beacon light of heav'n.

3
 Within this hallowed place,
 O Lord, this people bless;
 Grant them in faith to see Thy face
 And share Thy holiness.

4
 Like Zion built above
 All priceless be its worth;
 Make it in beauty, joy, and love
 A paradise on earth.

No. 170. In Heavenly Love Abiding. 7s & 6s.

"Hast thou faith? have it to thyself before God."—Rom. xiv: 22.

Words by ANNA L. WARING, abt. 1850.

Tune, WEBB, 1837.



1
In heavenly love abiding,
No change our hearts should fear;
And safe in such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without us,
Our hearts may low be laid;
But God is round about us,
And none should be dismayed.

2
Wherever He may guide us,
No want should turn us back,
Our Shepherd is beside us,
And nothing good can lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And we shall walk with Him.

No. 171. To Thee be Praise Forever. 7s & 6s.

"Striving together for the faith of the gospel."—Phil. i: 27.

Verse No. 2 by A. S. A., 1885.

Tune, WEBB, No. 170.

1
To Thee be praise forever,
Thou glorious King of kings!
Thy wondrous love and favor
Each ransomed spirit sings:
We'll celebrate thy glory
With all thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.

2
With joy the morn shall waken
All shadows flee away,
All sin shall be forsaken,
In that immortal day;
For God, our final portion,
Shall endless grace impart,
While grateful, fond emotion
Shall overflow each heart.

No. 172. God is Our Strong Salvation. 7s & Cs.

"Joy of Faith."—Phil. i: 25.

Words from JAS. MONTGOMERY, abt. 1835.

Tune, WEBB, No. 171.

1
God is our strong salvation;
What foe have we to fear?
In darkness and temptation
Our light, our help is near.
Though hosts encamp around us,
Firm in the battle stand;
What terror should confound us,
With God at each right hand!

2
Place on the Lord reliance;
Ye souls, with courage wait;
His truth be our affiance,
When faint and desolate;
All hearts He shall yet strengthen.
His love our joy increase;
His mercy joy shall lengthen,
And give us perfect peace.

No. 173. There is a Stream. L. M.

"The waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed."—Ps. lxxviii: 20.

Words by WATTS and A. S. A.

Tune, ST. JOHN.

1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the cit - y of our God;
2. That sa - cred stream, thy ho - ly word, Which every rag - ing fear controls;

Life, love and joy still glid - ing thro'; Life, love and joy still glid-ing thro';
Sweet peace thy prom-is - es afford; Sweet peace thy prom-is - es afford,

And wat'ring our di-vine a-bode.
And give new strength to waiting souls.

3
That heavenly stream shall ever flow,
For every race, thro' every land,
||:Till every soul thy love shall know,||
With joy obey thy least command.

4
Flow on, thou stream of love and joy,
That issues from the glorious throne,
||:Till all shall quench without alloy:||
Their thirst for righteousness alone.

No. 174. Thy Will be Done. L. M.

"Not my will, but thine be done."—Luke xxii: 42.

Words from BOWRING.

Tune, No. 173.

1
Thy will be done! In devious way
The hurrying stream of life may run,
||: Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,||
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

2
Thy will be done! If o'er us shine
A glad'ning and a prosp'rous sun,
||: This pray'r will make it more divine,—||
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

3
Thy will be done! Tho' shrouded o'er
Our path with gloom, unseen the sun,
||: Our prayers before thy throne we'll
pour,—||
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

5
Thy will be done! The living way
To thine own kingdom is begun,
||: And ne'er shall end till all shall pray,||
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

No. 175. God is Love. 8s & 7s. Double.

"He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 John iv: 8.

Words by SIR JOHN BOWRING, about 1860.

Tune, "MIDDLETON."

Fine.

1. { God is love; His mer-cy brightens Ev'-ry path in which we rove, }
 { Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens: God is wisdom, God is love: }
 D.C.—But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wisdom, God is love.

2. { For the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove, }
 { From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wisdom, God is love: }
 D.C.—Ev-ry-where His glo-ry shineth; God is wisdom, God is love.

D.C.

Chance and change are bu-sy ev-er; Man decays and a-ges move;
 He, with earthly care en-twin-eth Hope and comfort from a-bove;

No. 176. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy."

8s & 7s. Double.

"We are always confident . . . For we walk by faith, not by sight."—2 Cor. v: 4, 7.

Words by FREDERICK W. FARRER, about 1850.

Tune, "MIDDLETON."

1

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
 Like the wideness of the sea;
 There's a kindness in His justice,
 Which is more than liberty:
 There is welcome for the sinner,
 There are graces for the good;
 Boundless mercy with the Saviour,
 Endless healing in His blood.

2

For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind,
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind:
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of the Lord.

No. 177. Blessed Jesus, Lord of Glory. 8s & 7s.

"Thy kingdom come."—Matt. vi, 10.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

NETTLETON. Old Melody, 1812.

Fine.

1. { Blessed Je - sus, Lord of Glo - ry, We will sing thy praises sweet; }
 { Hearts attuned to anthems ho - ly, We will join in worship meet. }
 D.C. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to thy name!

D.C.

Come and aid us, blessed Saviour, Ush - er in thy glorious reign;

2. Come, dear Saviour, blessed Jesus,
 Save us all from vice and sin;
 Cleanse us now, and ever lead us;
 Give us now thy peace within.
 Come and aid us, etc.

No. 178. Heaven is Here. 8s & 7s.

"Behold! the kingdom of heaven is within you."—Luke xvii: 21.

Words by REV. DR. JOHN G. ADAMS, 1844.

Tune, NETTLETON.

<p>1 Heav'n is here. Its hymns of gladness Cheer the true believer's way, In this world where sin and sadness Often change to night our day. Heav'n is here; where mis'ry lightened Of its heavy load is seen, Where the face of sorrow brightened By the deed of love hath been:</p>	<p>2 Where the bound, the poor, despairing, Are set free, supplied and blest; Where, in others' anguish sharing, We can find our surest rest: Where we heed the voice of duty Rather than man's praise or rod; This is heaven,—its peace, its beauty, Radiant with the smile of God.</p>
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No. 179. Father, at this Altar Bending.

E. H. CHAPIN.

<p>1 Father at this altar bending. Set our hearts from world-tho'ts free; Pray'r and praise their incense blending, May our rites accepted be: Deign to smile upon this union Of a pastor and a flock; Sweet and blest be their communion; May he sacred truths unlock.</p>	<p>2 Be his life a living sermon, Be his thoughts one ceaseless pray'r; Words like dews that fell on HERNION, Making green the foliage there: When his heart shall cease its motion, All its toils and conflicts o'er, Pastor, people in love's ocean, All shall meet to part no more.</p>
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No. 180. Come, Thou Blessed Saviour, Jesus! 8s & 7s Double.

"I will shake all nations, and the Desire of all nations shall come."—Hag. ii, 7.

Words from CHAS. WESLEY. Tune, GREENVILLE, by J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1750.

1. { Come, thou blessed Saviour, Je - sus! Born to set thy peo - ple free; }
 { From all doubts and sins release us, Let us find our rest in thee: }

D.C. Dear de - sire of every na - tion, Joy of every Chris - tian heart.

Israel's strength and conso - la - tion, Hope of all our souls thou art;

2 Born thy people to deliver,
 Born a child and yet a king,
 Born to reign in us forever,
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring:

By thine own eternal Spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone,
 By thine all-sufficient merit
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

No. 181. Here Assembled, Blessed Saviour. 8s & 7s Double.

"Restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets."—Acts. iii, 21.

Words from various authors, altered by A. S. A., 1884.

Tune, GREENVILLE.

1 Here assembled, blessed Saviour,
 Drawn by God's unbounded love;
 May the Holy Spirit's favor
 Rest upon us from above:
 O refresh us, O refresh us;
 Father, bless us with thy grace: ||

2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord to thee;
 Daily by our faith be strengthened,
 May we run, nor weary be:
 O refresh us, etc.

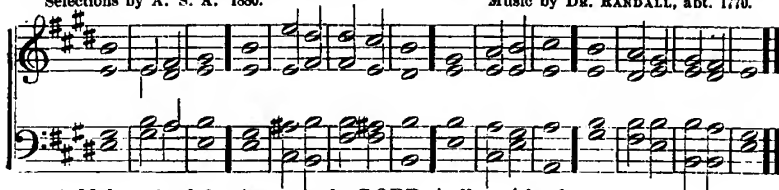
3 Lo! the fields with harvests whiten,
 Reapers call from shore to shore;
 See the skies above us brighten;
 Sin's foul reign shall yet be o'er:
 O refresh us, etc.

4 So we sing the wondrous story,
 By the prophets long foretold,
 When our Lord leads all to glory,
 Pure from dross within his fold:
 O refresh us, etc.

No. 182. Make a Joyful Noise. Chant.

Selections by A. S. A. 1880.

Music by DR. RANDALL, abt. 1770.



- 1 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, | all ye | lands;
Let the heavens reJOICE, and | let the | earth be | glad:
There is a reWARD | for the | righteous;
Verily he is a GOD that | judgeth | in the | earth.
- 2 Be thou exalted, O GOD, a- | bove the | heavens;
Let thy GLORY | be a- | bove the | earth:
Unto thee, O LORD, be- | longeth | mercy;
For thou renderest to every MAN | ac- | cording | to his | works.
- 3 Wherewithal shall a young MAN | cleanse his | way?
By taking heed thereTO ac- | cording | to thy | word.
O taste and SEE that the | Lord is | good;
Blessed is the MAN that | trusteth | in = | him.
- 4 Lift up your HEADS, | O ye | gates!
And be ye lift UP, ye | ever- | lasting | doors!
And the King of GLORY | shall come | in—
The LORD | strong = | and = | mighty.
- 5 Glory be to the FAther, for | he is | love;
HE | is our | endless | friend:
He ruleth the hosts of heaven and EARTH through | his Son | Jesus;
WORLD | without | end. A | men.

No. 183. Thy Goodness, Lord, Our Souls Confess. C. M.

Words by BEVERIDGE.

Tune, "MARLOW," an old English tune.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1
Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
Thy goodness we adore—
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.</p> | <p>3
Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vine,
With strength'ning grain the fields.</p> |
| <p>2
Sun, moon, and stars thy love attest
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love returns the day.</p> | <p>4
But chiefly thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen—
Thro' Christ the Son thy goodness shines
Without a cloud between.</p> |

No. 184. When we Reach the House Eternal.

"We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 Cor. v. 1.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1876.

Tune, CHAPIN, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

1. When we reach the house e-ter-nal, And from sin and e - vil free, When we
2. When we see the walls of Jas-per, And u-nite with heart and voice, Praising

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a complex melody with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The bass staff has a simple accompaniment with a few notes and rests.

roam the fields su - per - nal, And be - hold the crys - tal sea, We shall
high the bless - ed Mas - ter, In his love di - vine re - joice, And the

The second system continues the melody in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a simple harmonic support.

join the an - gel cho - rus, We shall sing the an - gel song; With the
an - gels high in glo - ry, Sound a - loud the sweet re - frain; When we

The third system continues the melody, with the treble staff showing more complex rhythmic patterns and the bass staff following with a simple accompaniment.

Sav - iour's ban - ner o'er us, We shall join the ran - som'd throng.
chant the won - drous sto - ry Of the cru - ci - fied and slain.

The fourth system concludes the piece, with the treble staff ending on a final chord and the bass staff providing a simple accompaniment.

When we Reach the House Eternal. Concluded.

REFRAIN



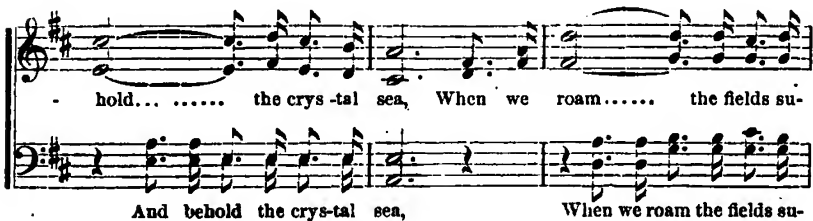
We shall join..... the ransom'd throng, We shall sing..... the an-gel

We shall join the ransom'd throng, We shall sing,



song, When we roam..... the fields su-per-nal, And be-

the an-gel song, When we roam the fields su-per-nal,



- hold... .. the crys-tal sea, When we roam..... the fields su-

And behold the crys-tal sea, When we roam the fields su-



- per-nal, And be-hold,..... .. the crys-tal sea.

- per-nal, And be-hold the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

No. 185.

O On Life's Rolling Sea.

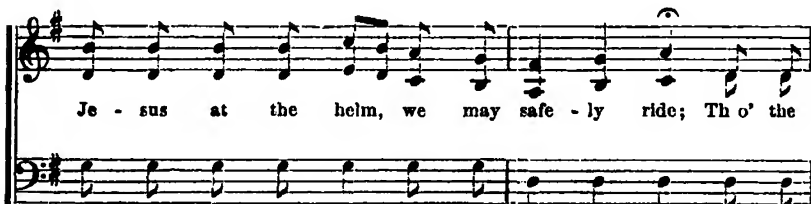
"Even the winds and the sea obey him."—MAT. viii. 27.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD. 1876.

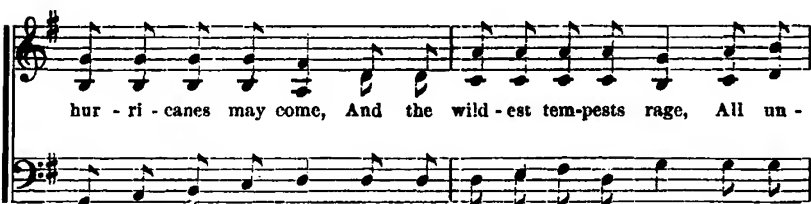
Music from "*Silver Chimes*." by p.r.



1. O on life's rol - ing sea, 'mid the foam - ing, dash - ing tide,



Je - sus at the helm, we may safe - ly ride; Th o' the



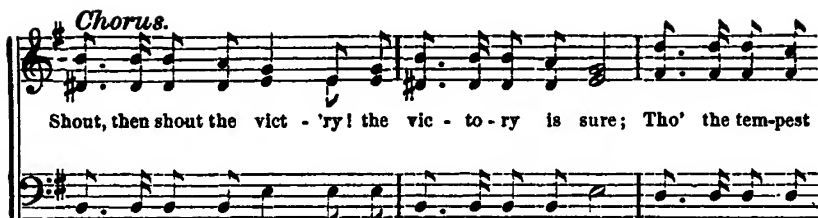
hur - ri - canes may come, And the wild - est tem - pests rage, All un -



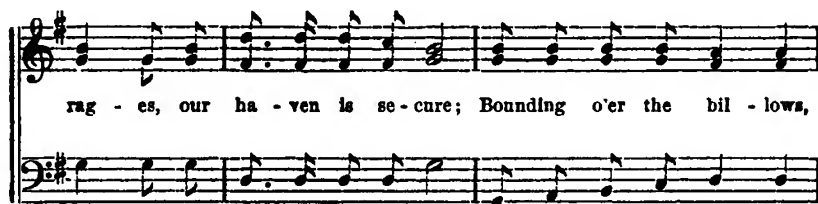
- daunt - ed we will sail o'er the moun - tain wave.

O On Life's Rolling Sea. Concluded.

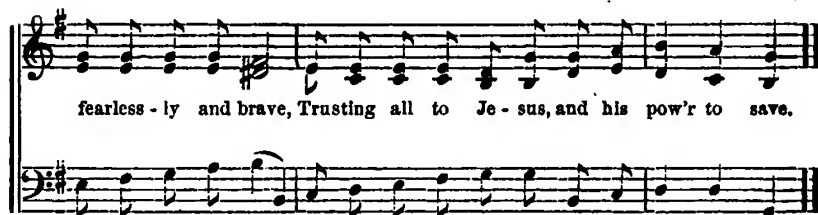
Chorus.



Shout, then shout the vict - 'ry! the vic - to - ry is sure; Tho' the tem-pest



rag - es, our ha - ven is se - cure; Bounding o'er the bil - lows,



fearless - ly and brave, Trusting all to Je - sus, and his pow'r to save.

2.

King Jesus is our Pilot, no danger need we fear,
'Mid temptation's waves he is ever near;
When storms of passion rise, and threaten to o'erwhelm,
Then only trust in Jesus, who is at the helm.

No. 186. Centennial Hymn. 12s & 11s.

A Hundred Years fled, and still Floating in Beauty.

"All nations shall call ye blessed: ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord." Mal. iii, 12.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Music by TH. E. PERKINS, 1885.
Permission BIGLOW and MAIN.

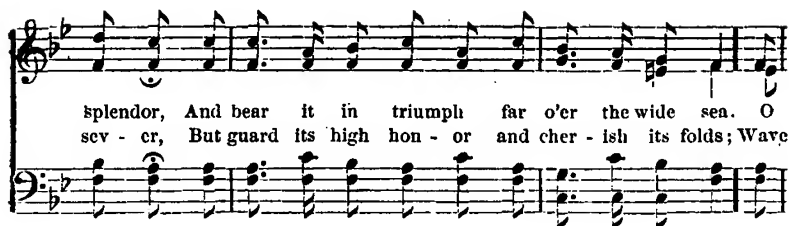
1. A hundred years fled, and still float - ing in beau - ty, The
2. A hundred years fled, and still wav - ing in glo - ry, Un

flag of our un - ion, the stripes and the stars; And gathered be -
dimmed and un - tarnished by far dis - tant foes; And millions un -

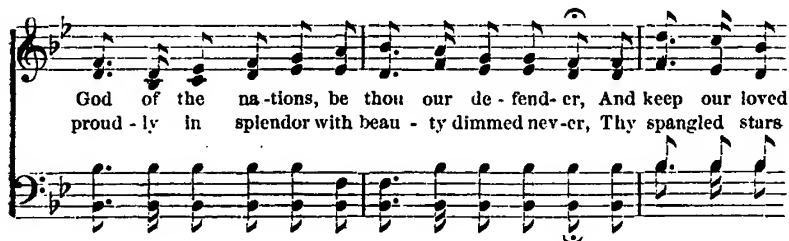
neath it, in love and in du - ty, We hail its de - fenders still
born shall re - late the proud sto - ry Of vic - t'ry and triumph o'er

wear - ing their scars; From hill - top and val - ley we wave it in
traitor's foul blows; Let no reb - el hand e'er the smallest star

CONCLUDED.

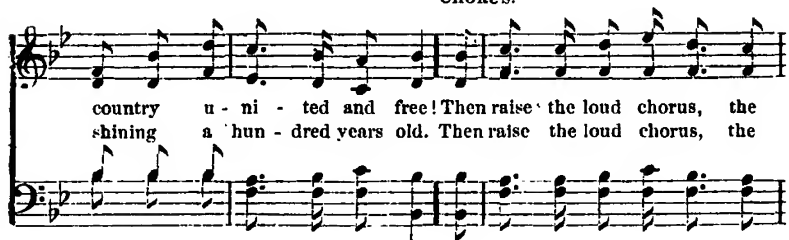


splendor, And bear it in triumph far o'er the wide sea. O
sev - er, But guard its high hon - or and cher - ish its folds; Wave



God of the na-tions, be thou our de-fend-er, And keep our loved
proud-ly in splendor with beau-ty dimmed nev-er, Thy spangled stars

CHORUS.



country u - ni - ted and free! Then raise the loud chorus, the
shining a hun - dred years old. Then raise the loud chorus, the



banner waves o'er us, O, join the great chorus, and hail it with joy!

If preferred, use same tune written one tone higher in No. 186.

No. 187. Ye Soldiers of Jesus. 12s & 11s.

"Take unto you the whole armor of God."—Eph. v, 13. See also verses 10—17.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884. Music by THEO. E. PERKINS, 1865.
Permission BIGLOW and MAIN.

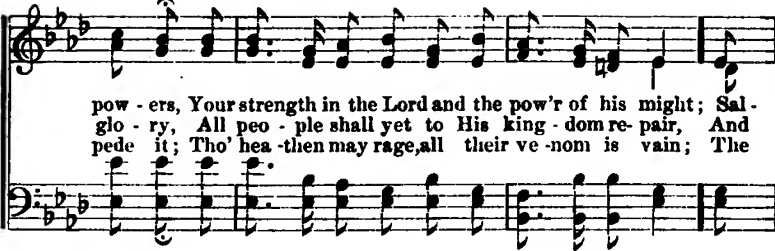
1. Ye sol - diers of Je - sus, now take the whole ar - mor,—The
2. All blind un-be - lief and all low su-per-sti - tion Shall
3. In fond a-do - ra - tion then hail the sal - va - tion Pro -

sword of the Spi - rit, the Word of our God; Your loins girt with
yet pass a - way at our Lord's mighty tread; And faith in His
claimed by our Sav-iour, the world's rightful King; Its love and its

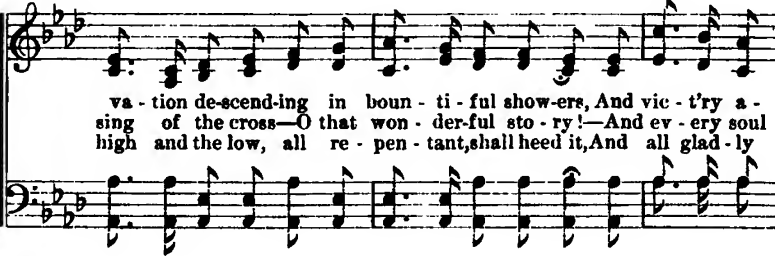
truth, O heed no e - vil char-mer; Let faith be your shield and with
gos - pel be changed to frui - i - tion; From death shall be ta - ken its
beau - ty shall rule every na - tion; In faith its great vic - t'ry ex -

peace your feet shod: Then wres-tle 'gainst ru - lers of darkness and
sting and its dread: For Je - sus is ris - ing in beau - ty and
ul - ting - ly sing: Not pride shall withstand it nor ty - rants im -

CONCLUDED.

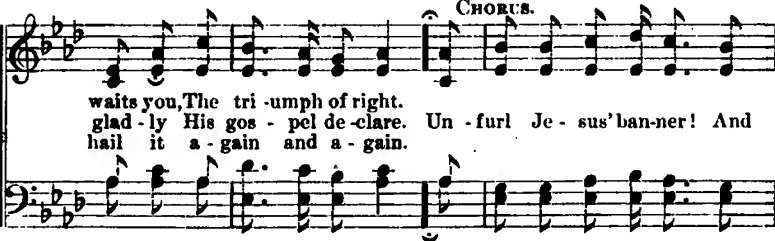


pow - ers, Your strength in the Lord and the pow'r of his might; Sal -
glo - ry, All peo - ple shall yet to His king - dom re - pair, And
pede it; Tho' hea - then may rage, all their ve - nom is vain; The



va - tion de - scend - ing in boun - ti - ful show - ers, And vic - t'ry a -
sing of the cross—O that won - der - ful sto - ry!—And ev - ery soul
high and the low, all re - pen - tant, shall heed it, And all glad - ly

CHORUS.



waits you, The tri - umph of right.
glad - ly His gos - pel de - clare. Un - furl Je - sus' ban - ner! And
hail it a - gain and a - gain.



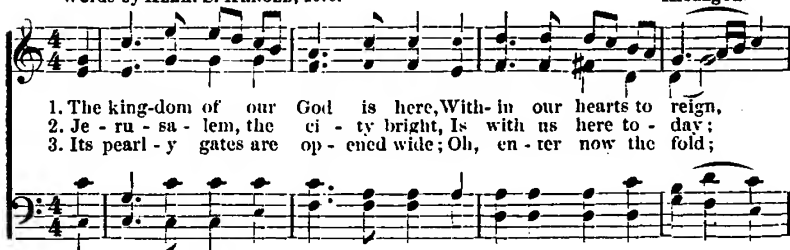
raise your ho - san - nas! Un - furl the bright banner of our mighty King!

No. 188. The Kingdom of our God is here.

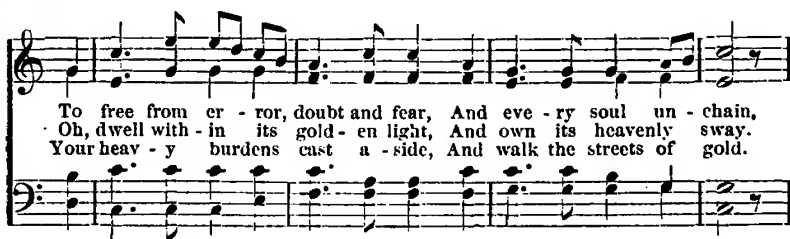
"And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven. The glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth." Rev. xxi; 2, 23, 27.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

Arranged.



1. The king-dom of our God is here, With-in our hearts to reign,
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem, the ci - ty bright, Is with us here to - day;
 3. Its pearl - y gates are op - ened wide; Oh, en - ter now the fold;



To free from er - ror, doubt and fear, And eve - ry soul un - chain,
 Oh, dwell with - in its gold - en light, And own its heavenly sway.
 Your heav - y burdens cast a - side, And walk the streets of gold.

CHORUS.



The Saviour reigns,..... to joy give birth;..... Oh, crowd his
 The Saviour reigns, to joy give birth;



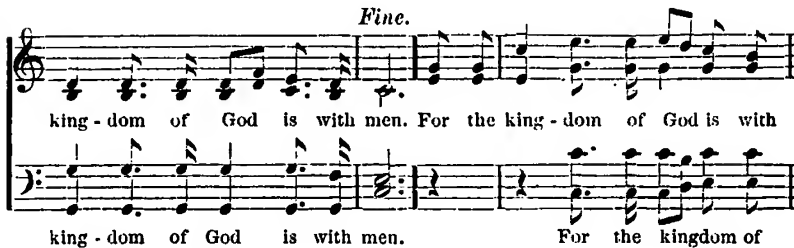
fanes..... o'er all the earth;..... Re - peat the
 Oh, crowd his fanes o'er all the earth;

CONCLUDED.



strain,..... mount, hill and glen,..... The
Re-peat the strain, mount, hill and glen, The

Fine.



king - dom of God is with men. For the king - dom of God is with
king - dom of God is with men. For the kingdom of



men,..... For the kingdom of God is with men; Sound his
God is with men, For the king- dom of God is with men;

D.S. pp al fine.



praise! hal-le - lu - jah! A - men!..... Ho-san - na! praise! A - men!
Sound his praise! hal-le - lu-jah! Amen! Ho - san - na! praise! A - men!

No. 189.

Lord of Glory.

"Angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him." 1 Peter, iii, 22.

TUNE.—"Strike the Cymbal." By Puccini.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

Arr. from Bridgewater Coll., of 1824, by H. C.

SOPRANO SOLO. *Allegro forte.*

1. { Lord of glo - ry! Son most ho - ly! Praise him with your heart and voice;
High and glorious, Christ vic - to - rious, Seated on im - pe - rial throne;
2. { Love descending, nev - er ending, Joy and peace and righteousness;
Loving ev - er, hat - ing never, Christ ful - fills the law of love;

CHORUS.

To each sta - tion his sal - va - tion Comes, and waiting souls rejoice:
King of na - tions, o'er all stations, Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Heavenly por - tion, isles of o - cean, With his grace the Lord will bless.
And for - ev - er his en - deav - or, Lift - ing souls to joy a - bove.

SOPRANO SOLO. TENOR SOLO.

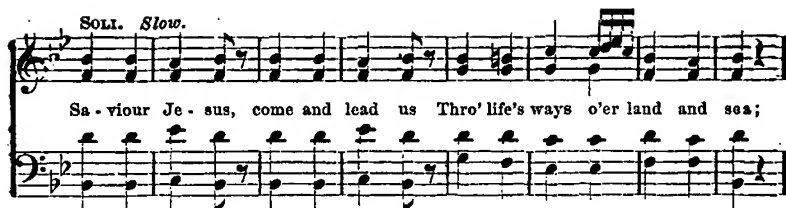
Hear the chorus floating o'er us, { Mu - sic of the host of heaven, }
To the Father all shall gather; { Hail your King, the Saviour given! }
{ Come, ye wea - ry, heavy laden, }
{ Leave with Christ your heavy burden; }

CHORUS.

Slumb'ring nations, ad - o - ra - tions, Raise on high in loft - y song.
Heavenly glo - ry, pure and ho - ly, Fill each heart with joy and peace!


CONCLUDED.

SOLI. Slow.



Sa - viour Je - sus, come and lead us Thro' life's ways o'er land and sea;

CHORUS.



Hills and mountains, rills and fountains Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!

SOPRANO SOLO. Slower. **FASTER.** **CHORUS.**



{ Bending low before the Lord, }
 { Worship now in sweet accord: } Like the rocks by earthquake riven, Pride before the Lord
 is driven;



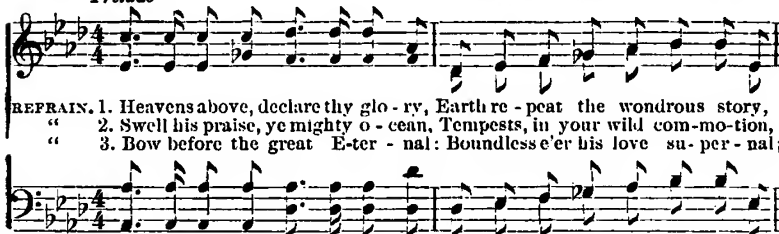
{ Glo - ry, glo - ry, all hon - or, love and praise! }
 { Glo - ry, glo - ry, your highest anthems raise! } O praise him, O praise him, O praise him.

No. 190. Praise! O, Praise the Lord!

"Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness."—Ps. xlviii, 1.

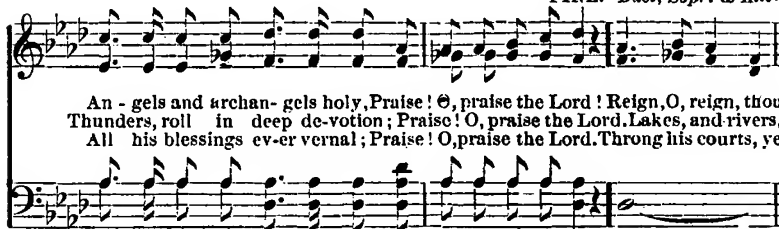
Words and Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

Prelude

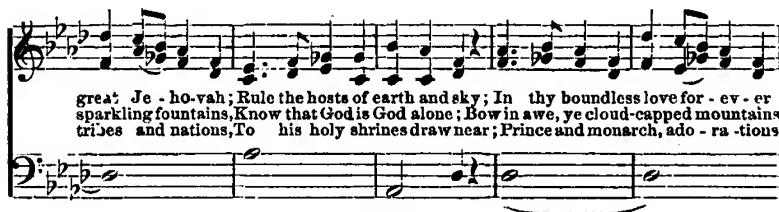


REFRAIN. 1. Heavens above, declare thy glo - ry, Earth re - peat the wondrous story,
 " 2. Swell his praise, ye mighty o - cean, Tempests, in your wild com-mo-tion,
 " 3. Bow before the great E - ter - nal: Boundless e'er his love su - per - nal;

FINE. Duet, Sopr. & Alto.

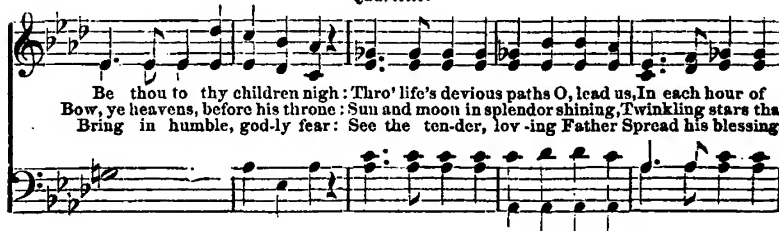


An - gels and archan- gels holy, Praise! O, praise the Lord! Reign, O, reign, thou
 Thunders, roll in deep de-votion; Praise! O, praise the Lord. Lakes, and rivers,
 All his blessings ev-er vernal; Praise! O, praise the Lord. Thro' his courts, ye



great; Je - ho-vah; Rule the hosts of earth and sky; In thy boundless love for - ev - er
 sparkling fountains, Know that God is God alone; Bow in awe, ye cloud-capped mountains,
 tribes and nations, To his holy shrines draw near; Prince and monarch, ado - ra - tions

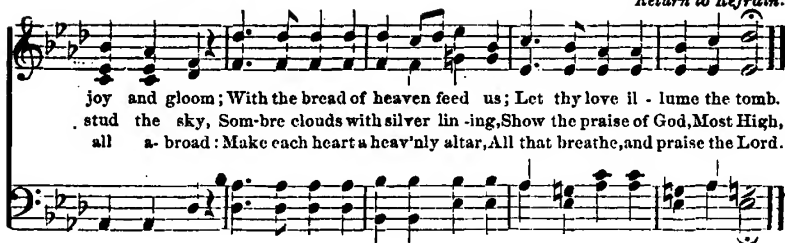
Quartette.



Be thou to thy children nigh: Thro' life's devious paths O, lead us, In each hour of
 Bow, ye heavens, before his throne: Sun and moon in splendor shining, Twinkling stars that
 Bring in humble, god-ly fear: See the ten-der, lov-ing Father Spread his blessings

CONCLUDED.

Return to Refrain.



joy and gloom; With the bread of heaven feed us; Let thy love ill - lume the tomb.
stud the sky, Som-bre clouds with silver lin - ing, Show the praise of God, Most High,
all a - broad: Make each heart a heav'nly altar, All that breathe, and praise the Lord.

No. 191. Fight for the Temperance Banner!

"Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess but be filled with the Spirit."—Eph. v, 18.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876. TUNE.—"Pull for the Shore." Key of G.

- 1 Fight for the temp'rance banner, proudly it waves!
Fight for the nation's glory, rescue her slaves!
Slaves to the demon, brother, see how fast they fall;
Hear the widows, orphans pleading; heed now the call.
Heed now the call, brother, heed now the call!
Strike down the demon, brother, dark is his thrall;
On to the rescue, brother, see how fast they fall;
Wave the temp'rance banner proudly, heed now the call!
- 2 Fight for the temp'rance banner, strong are its foes;
Hundreds are dally falling 'neath their foul blows;
Ne'er in the contest waver, stand like a wall!
Onward to the battle bravely, heed now the call.
Heed now the call, &c.

No. 192. Wake, Ye Sons of Every Nation.

"O let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just."—Ps. viii, 9.
"And it shall come to pass, that in the place where it was said unto them, Ye are not my people; there shall they be called, The children of the living God."—Rom. ix, 26.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1883.

TUNE, HOLD THE FORT.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Wake, ye sons of every nation,
Jesus' flag unfurl;
Hail our Captain of salvation,
Saviour of the world.</p> | <p>2 Every soul by sin benighted,
Shall be drawn to him,
With his love and truth be lighted,
Pure be made within.
CHO.—Doubt no more, etc.</p> |
| <p>CHO.—Doubt no more, for blessed Jesus
Shall the vict'ry win,
Shall from every evil free us,
Cleanse each heart from sin.</p> | <p>3 Idols all shall be forsaken,
Jesus shall be King,
Every soul to goodness waken;
Palms of vict'ry win.
CHO.—Doubt no more, etc.</p> |

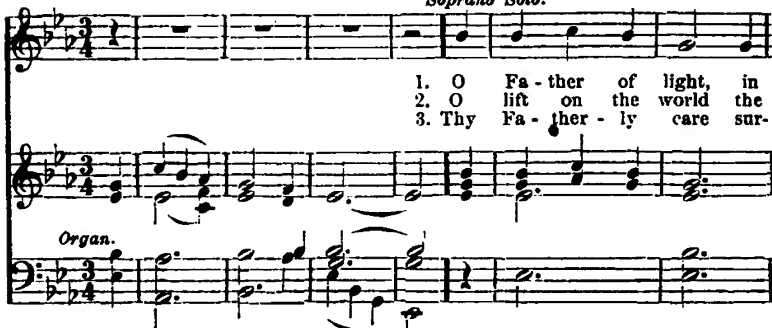
No. 193.

O Father of Light.

"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."—1 John i, 5.

Words and music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1880.

Soprano Solo.

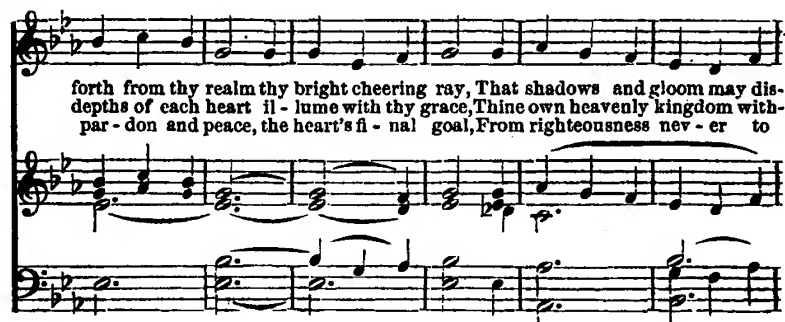


1. O Fa - ther of light, in
2. O lift on the world the
3. Thy Fa - ther - ly care sur -

Organ.



re - gions of day, Where an - gels and arch - an - gels dwell, Send
light of thy face, O beam on its fol - ly and sin; The
round - ing each soul, And lead - ing each wan - der - er home To



forth from thy realm thy bright cheering ray, That shadows and gloom may dis -
depths of each heart il - lume with thy grace, Thine own heavenly kingdom with -
par - don and peace, the heart's fi - nal goal, From righteousness nev - er to

O Father of Light. Concluded.

pel. In des-ert and shad-ow I wandered a-far, And
 in: O show to thy children thine in-fi-nite love, O
 roam: Thine own lov-ing kindness to mor-tals how great! Thy

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs respectively. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

now I come to thee, O Lord; O make but thy will my
 shed thy peace on each dark vale, And teach ev'-ry soul thy
 won-drous love my heart e'er sings; For each wea-ry soul that

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score, continuing the vocal and piano parts from the first system.

soul's guid-ing star, The ray of thy light af-ford!
 kind-ness a-bove, Thy mer-cy that ne'er shall fail.
 waits at the gate, Shall rest 'neath thy heav'n-ly wings.

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score, concluding the piece with the final vocal and piano staves.

No. 194. Song of the Mission Fairies.

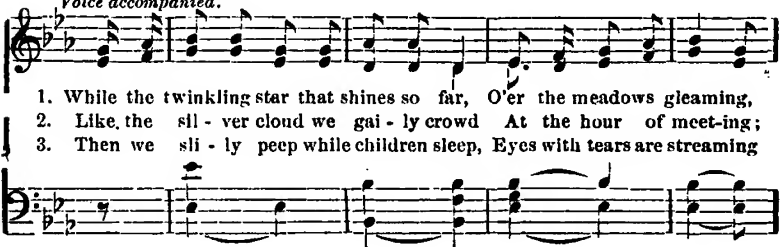
For an Entertainment.—To be sung by a number of young misses.

Words and Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1879.

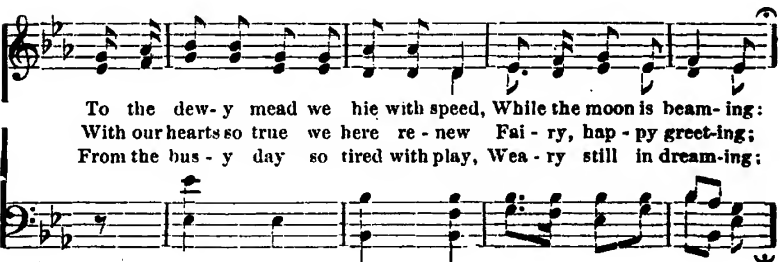
Introduction and Interlude.



Voice accompanied.

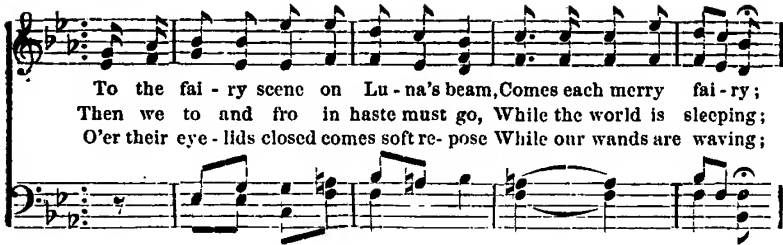


1. While the twinkling star that shines so far, O'er the meadows gleaming,
2. Like the sil-ver cloud we gai-ly crowd At the hour of meet-ing;
3. Then we sli-ly peep while children sleep, Eyes with tears are streaming

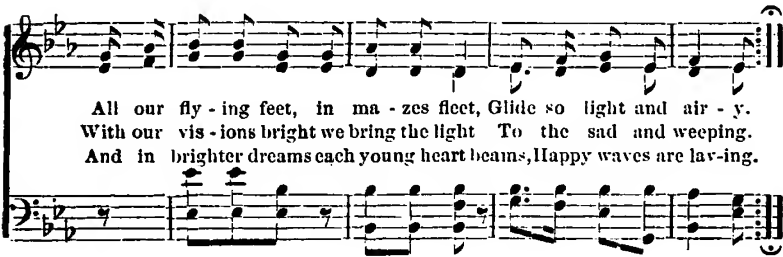


To the dew-y mead we hie with speed, While the moon is beam-ing:
With our hearts so true we here re-new Fai-ry, hap-py greet-ing;
From the bus-y day so tired with play, Wea-ry still in dream-ing;

CONCLUDED.



To the fai - ry scene on Lu - na's beam, Comes each merry fai - ry;
Then we to and fro in haste must go, While the world is sleeping;
O'er their eye - lids closed comes soft re - pose While our wands are waving;



All our fly - ing feet, in ma - zes fleet, Glide so light and air - y.
With our vis - ions bright we bring the light To the sad and weeping.
And in brighter dreams each young heart beams, Happy waves are lav - ing.

4.

And we never pause when Santa Claus
Sends his Christmas greeting;
At his cheerful call we gather all
At the place of meeting:
And we never knock, nor door unloek,
Ent'ring without knocking;
Then each like a mouse goes thro' the house,
Filling each small stocking.

5.

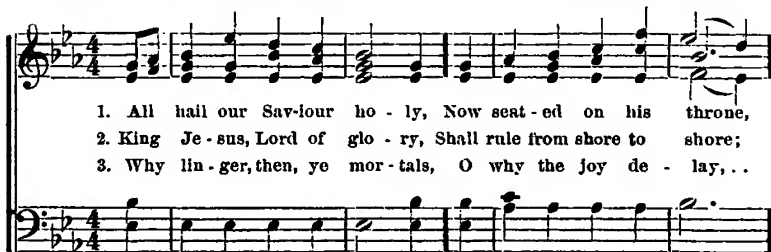
O the good we do all this world through,
Is our only glory;
And altho' our song we e'er prolong.
Ne'er can tell the story:
Tho' we say, Good-night! may all things bright
Be your glad fruition;
As we go our way may each heart say.
"Bless the Fairies' Mission!"

No. 195. All Hail our Saviour Holy.

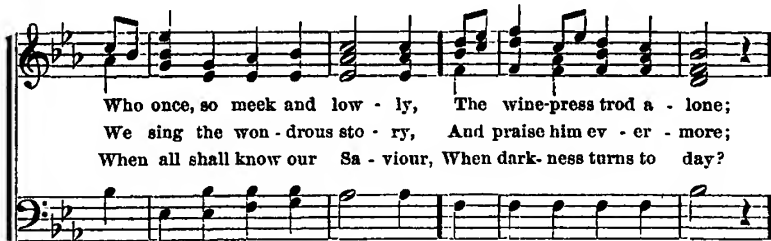
"And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God hath also highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow in heaven and in earth and under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father."—Phil. ii, 8-11.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1884.

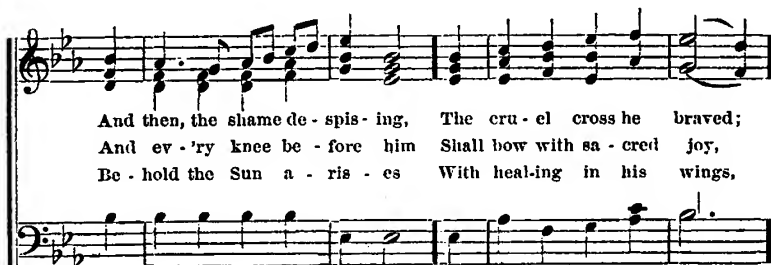
Arr. from GEO. F. ROOT, by perma.



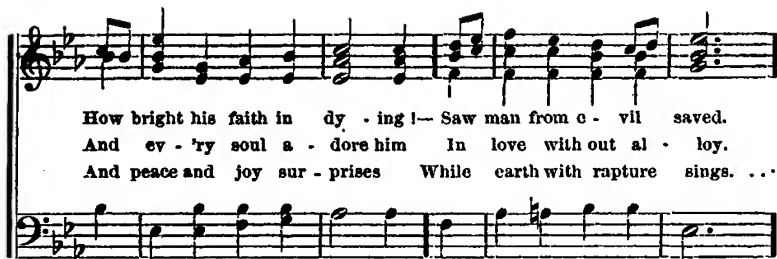
1. All hail our Sav-iour ho - ly, Now seat - ed on his throne,
2. King Je - sus, Lord of glo - ry, Shall rule from shore to shore;
3. Why lin - ger, then, ye mor - tals, O why the joy de - lay, ..



Who once, so meek and low - ly, The wine-press trod a - lone;
We sing the won - drous sto - ry, And praise him ev - er - more;
When all shall know our Sa - viour, When dark-ness turns to day?

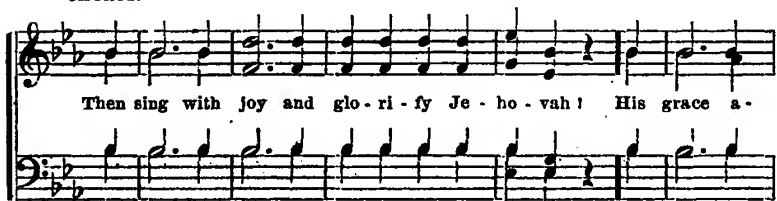


And then, the shame de - spis - ing, The cru - el cross he braved;
And ev - 'ry knee be - fore him Shall bow with sa - cred joy,
Be - hold the Sun a - ris - es With heal-ing in his wings,

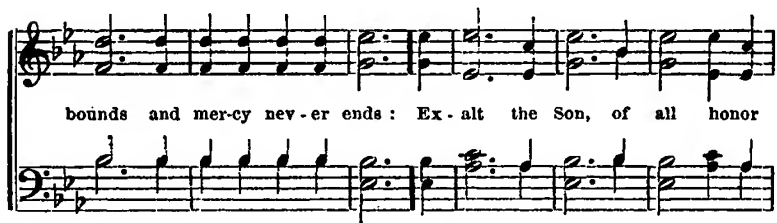


How bright his faith in dy - ing!— Saw man from e - vil saved.
 And ev - 'ry soul a - dore him In love with out al - loy.
 And peace and joy sur - prises While earth with rapture sings. ...

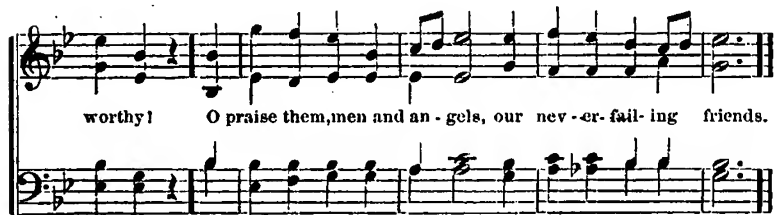
CHORUS.



Then sing with joy and glo - ri - fy Je - ho - vah! His grace a -



bounds and mer-cy nev - er ends: Ex - alt the Son, of all honor



worthy! O praise them, men and an - gels, our nev - er - fail - ing friends.

No. 196.

The Gates of Grace are Open Wide.

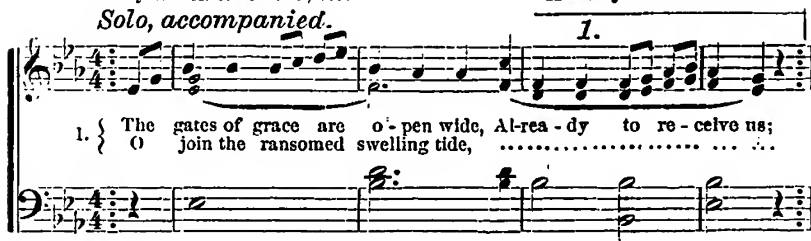
"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all."—REV. xxi, 23.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Music by HENRY CLARK

Solo, accompanied.

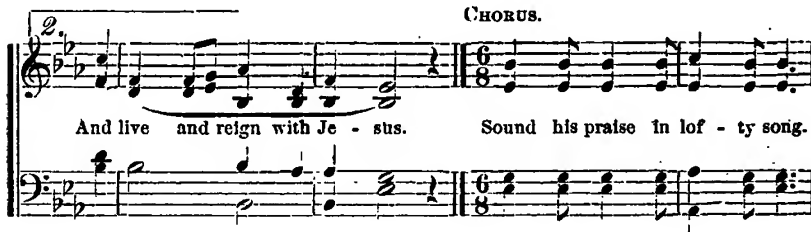
1.



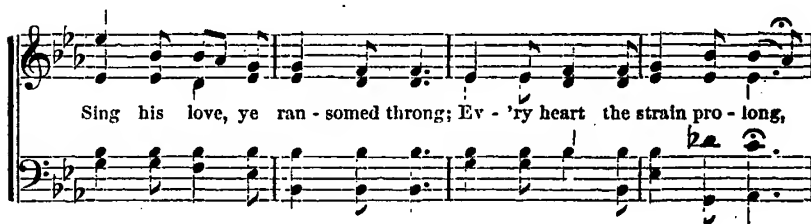
1. { The gates of grace are o'-pen wide, Al-re-a-dy to re-ceive us;
O join the ransomed swelling tide,

CHORUS.

2.



And live and reign with Je - sus. Sound his praise in lof - ty song.



Sing his love, ye ran - somed throng; Ev - 'ry heart the strain pro - long,



Praise the name of Je - sus, Praise the name of Je - sus.

2 The Gospel feast is free to all,
The Saviour waits to lead us,
With willing hearts obey the call,
And live and reign with Jesus.

No. 197. We journey together in Peace.

Tune, LOMBARD, by ALEX. S. ARNOLD 1880.

D.C. Fine.

1. { We journey to- geth - er in peace, And to- geth - er we la - bor in love; }
 { Our un - ion of hearts shall ne'er cease, Till we join the blest un - ion a - bove: }

D.C. { O come then, Christ's brethren below, And to- geth - er u - ni - ted live on; }
 Cho. { The sweetest commun - ion we know, When the vic'try o'er self shall be won. }

D.C. Chorus.

{ Tho' storms of ad - ver - si - ty roll, And although persecution surround,
 { Se - ren - i - ty fills ev'ry soul, Where the Spir - it of Jesus is . . . found. }

2

O leave all your envy behind,
 All your bigotry, discord, and hate;
 And Jesus' sweet rest you shall find,
 Only cease to block up the strait gate:

We pray you to let love abound,
 For the world looks to you as a guide,
 And let Christian union be found,
 And the Spirit in all hearts abide.

CHO.—O come then, etc.

No. 198. Sing Now the Glory of the Land!

"A land which the Lord thy God cureth for."—Deut. xi: 12.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

Tune, "ONLY AN ARMOR BEARER." Key B-flat.

1

Sing now the glory of the land that we love!
 Blooming with blessings from the hand above:
 Loyal gather, and her rights defend,
 Standing for her glory, faithful to the end.
 Shout for our native land! sing for the free!
 Sounding the chorus loud o'er land and sea;
 Gladly our joyous hallelujahs ring;
 Glory and honor of our nation sing:|

2

Sing of her glory with your heart and your voice!
 Let every freeman in her fame rejoice;
 Heroes and statesmen shall obey her call,
 Battling for her glory—liberty for all!
 Shout for our native land! etc.

No. 199.

Ring the Merry Bells !

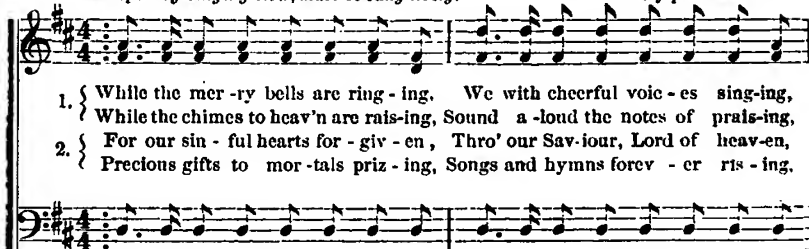
" A merry heart doeth good."—**PROV. xvii. 22.**

Words by **ALEX. S. ARNOLD**, 1876.

Music by **GEO. F. ROOT.**

Don't spoil by singing slow, must be sung lively.

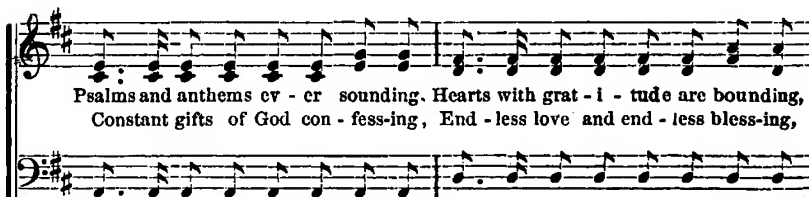
By permission.



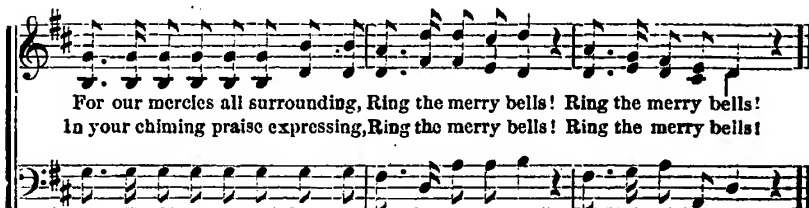
1. { While the mer-ry bells are ring-ing, We with cheerful voic-es sing-ing,
 { While the chimes to heav'n are rais-ing, Sound a-loud the notes of prais-ing,
 2. { For our sin-ful hearts for-giv-en, Thro' our Sav-iour, Lord of heav-en,
 { Precious gifts to mor-tals priz-ing, Songs and hymns forev-er ris-ing,



Ring the mer-ry bells! ring the mer-ry bells!



Psalms and anthems ev-er sounding, Hearts with grat-i-tude are bounding,
 Constant gifts of God con-fess-ing, End-less love and end-less bless-ing,



For our mercies all surrounding, Ring the merry bells! Ring the merry bells!
 In your chiming praise expressing, Ring the merry bells! Ring the merry bells!

In John iii, Jesus gave Nicodemus to understand that in becoming a Christian, a Jew "must be born again" as well as a Gentile. Because this language is also applicable to all who reject Christ, how unchristian the idea of applying such words to those brought up Christians!

No. 200. Ye Must be Born Again! S. M.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1885.

Tune, "MORNINGTON," by LORD MORNINGTON.

1. Ye must be born a - gain! How glo - rious are the words!
 2. Ye must be born a - gain! Re - form! for this a - lone!
 3. Ye must be born a - gain! No lon - ger make de - lay;
 4. Ye must be born a - gain! En - fold - ed in love's bands,
 5. Ye must be born a - gain! The life of Christ pos - sess;
 6. Ye must be born a - gain! Then sing the gos - pel strain;

How vast the pro-mise! and how plain— Ye shall be - come the Lord's!
 Can e'er suf - fice! all else is vain To bring us near the throne.
 Let love for all break sin's dark chain, And speed God's per-fect day.
 All shall o - bey, the mount at - tain With will - ing hearts and hands.
 In ev - ery heart the Lord must reign, And ev - ery soul shall bless.
 Spread Je-sus' praise o'er land and main,—Ye must be born a - gain!

No. 201. O Lord, Thy Grace Impart. S. M.

"It doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is."—1 John iii: 2.

Words by ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1885.

Tune, "MORNINGTON," No. 200.

1
 O Lord, thy grace impart,
 Thy life our zeal inspire;
 Let faith in thee now bless each heart,
 Confer thy living fire.

2
 Thy life so full of love!
 Thy gospel words so pure,
 Shall yet lead all to paths above—
 The Rock that shall endure.

3
 Our faith shall rest on thee
 Until the promised time—
 Thee, as Thou art, all eyes shall see,
 And all be wholly Thine.

4
 Then wake to life and love;
 Let heav'n be here begun,
 As all shall gladly live above
 In likeness of the Son.

Creeds of the Bells.

By GEO. W. BUNGAY. Altered and Added to by A. S. A.

Tune, BEULAH LAND.

The chiming of the Sabbath Bells!
Each one its creed in music tells,
In tones that float along the air,
As sweet as song, as pure as prayer;
And I will put in simple rhymes
The language of the golden chimes:
My joyous heart responsive swells
To the sweet language of the bells.

"In deeds of love excel! excel!
Chimed out from ivied towers a bell;
"This is the church not built on sands,
Emblem of one not built with hands;
Its forms and sacred rites revere,
Come worship here! come worship here!
In rituals and faith excel!"
Chimed out the Episcopalian bell.

"Farewell! farewell! base world, farewell!"
In touching tones exclaimed a bell;
"Life is a boon to mortals given,
To fit the soul for bliss in heaven;
Do not invoke the avenging rod.
Come here and learn the way to God;
Say to the world, Farewell! farewell!"
Pealed forth the Presbyterian bell.

"Ye purifying waters, swell!"
In mellow tones rang out a bell;
"Though faith alone in Christ can save,
Man must be plunged beneath the wave,
To show the world unfaltering faith
In what the Sacred Scripture saith:
O swell! ye rising waters, swell!"
Pealed out the clear-toned Baptist bell.

"Not faith alone, but works as well,
Must test the soul" said a soft bell;
"Come here, and cast aside your load,
And work your way along the road,
With faith in God, and faith in man,
And hope in Christ where hope began;
Do well! do well! do well! do well!"
Rang out the Unitarian bell.

"Our God is love! all will be well
Through Jesus!" rang a cheerful bell
"Glorious triumph! Christ shall win
All souls! and cleanse each heart from sin!
Be pure, for this is heaven within;
But sin is hell and hell is sin;
Glad tidings tell! all will be well!"
Rang out the UNIVERSALIST bell.

"The Lord in wrath has built a hell
To torment souls!" fierce tolled a bell;
"For goodness there is no reward
And sin's not punished by the Lord,
For dying wrong there's endless pain—
Live wrong, die right, and heaven you gain,
Commit all crimes, live as you will.
Die only right, it's just as well:
Live as you will! die well or hell!"
Fierce tolled the FIRE AND BRIMSTONE bell.

"To all, the truth we tell! we tell!"
Shouted in ecstasies a bell;
"Come, all ye weary ones, and see!
Our Lord has made salvation free!
Repent, believe, have faith, and then
Be saved, and praise the Lord! Amen!
Salvation's free; we tell! we tell!"
Shouted the Methodistic bell.

"All hail, ye saints in heaven that dwell
Close by the cross!" exclaimed a bell;
"Lean o'er the battlements of bliss,
And deign to bless a world like this;
Let mortals kneel before the shrine—
Adore the water and the wine!
All hail, ye saints, the chorus swell!"
Chimed in the Roman Catholic bell.

"Ye workers who have toiled so well
To save the race!" said a sweet bell;
"With pledge, and badge, and banner come,
Each brave heart beating like a drum!
Be royal men of noble deeds,
For love is holier than creeds,
Or mere belief: drink from this well!"
In rapture rang the Temperance bell.

"Ye tribes of earth, 'tis ever well
To ponder charms!" rang out a bell;
"With comets, plagues or earthquakes near,
When wars and dangers strike with fear,
The fearful gods are ever found
At their dread idols: gather round
With gifts and victims; worship there;
Their aid invoke, their curse beware!
For all their foes shall sink to hell!"
Rang out the ancient FETICH bell.

"Great Brah, the source of all, shall dwell
In endless sleep!" exclaimed a bell;
"Our creed is built with solid rocks
And all our rites are orthodox;
Dare not provoke our Triad's wrath,
Let rules of caste direct thy path;
Not deeds but rites must save the soul
And bring thee to thy final goal
Where, merged in Brah, thy soul shall dwell!"
Tolled out the BRAHMANISTIC bell.

"Life is a curse! but all was well
When life was not!" said a mild bell;
"No birth nor death, no sin nor pain
Disturbed peace's universal reign:
Ye caste and outcaste, now unite,
Be filled with love and do the right;
Hold not false Brahminish gods in fear,
But Buddha's gospel now revere;
Escape from life, earth, heaven and hell!"
Rang out the PROTESTANT BUDDHIST bell.

"Mark ancient laws and customs well!
Our rulers fear!" pealed out a bell;
"Thy parents honor while they live
And when they die thy worship give;
Why ponder things that gender strife?—
An unknown God, an unknown life?
Ours is the heavenly kingdom here,
Confucius our mighty seer;
Perform thy worldly duties well!"
Pealed out the old CONFUCIAN bell.

"Our God is God! go sound the knell
Of heretics!" loud rolled a bell;
"Mohammed is the prophet given
To lead the Moslem hosts to heaven;
Unfurl his banner, draw the sword,
Our Koran true must be adored;
Ye faithful tribes, let this suffice—
Bliss in our prophet's paradise!
Fire endless for the Infidel!"
Rolled forth the loud MOHAMMEDAN bell.

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